We Are LOOKING FOR YOU

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray the expenses. In case of reproduction of photographs, three dollars ($3.00) extra.

All Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify the Enquiry Department if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

2015—MILLER or SHAW, JOHN. Three months ago was supposed to be harvesting near Wilcox, Sask. Age 38 or 40 years, 5 ft. 11 in. in height, black hair, blue eyes. Scotch.

1956—SHERMAN, FRED. Age 36 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Mark on right arm. Canadian. Missing since Christmas, 1919.

1955—SCRIVENS, HARRY PERCIVAL. Age 38 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, gray eyes, ruddy complexion. Was a grocer's salesman. Wanted for settlement of father's will.

1915—EMMETT, CHARLES WILLIAM. Age 48 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., reddish hair, gray eyes, fair complexion. English. Missing twenty years. Believed to be farming in the West.

1954—ERICKSON, OLAF, alias CHARLES FRIBERG. Mother inquires. Father tall, stout, gray hair, brown eyes. Swedish. Last heard of in 1907, when he was working for the C.P.R. in Cranbrook, B.C.

1952—THOMPSON, NORVEL. Last heard of about eight months ago at Islay, near Vermilion, Alta.

1879—KING, ISABELLA. May be married and living in Vancouver. Age 21 years, dark brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. Newfoundlander.

Salvation Songs

Tune—Numberless as the sands, 260; Song-Book, 664.

When we gather at last over Jordan,
And the ransomed in glory we see,
As the numberless sands on the seashore,
What a wonderful sight it will be!

Numberless as the sands on the shore!
Oh, what a sight 'twill be when The Army we shall see,
As numberless as the sands on the sea-shore!

When we see all the saved of the ages,
Who from sorrow and trials are free,
Meeting there with a Heavenly greeting—
What a wonderful sight that will be!

When we stand by the beautiful river,
'Neath the shade of the life-giving tree,
Gazing over the fair land of promise—
What a wonderful sight that will be!

"This Salvation," 170; "Calcutta," No. 144.

Hark! the gospel news is sounding,
Christ has suffered on the tree;
Streams of mercy are abounding,
Grace for all is rich and free.
Now, poor sinner, look to Him who died for thee.

Oh, escape to yonder mountain!
Refuge find in Him today;
Christ invites you to the fountain,
Come and wash your sins away;
Do not tarry; come to Jesus while you may.

Grace is flowing like a river,
Millions there have been supplied;
Still it flows as fresh as ever
From the Saviour's wounded side;
None need perish; all my live, for Christ hath died.

Christ alone shall be our portion;
Soon we hope to meet above;
Then we'll bathe in the full ocean
Of the great Redeemer's love;
All His fulness we shall then for ever prove.

Let us no more contend, nor blame
Each other—Blam'd enough elsewhere—but strive,
In offices of love, how we may lighten
Each other's burden, in our hour of woe.
—J. Milton.

With noiseless steps Good goes its way;
The earth shakes under Evil's tread:
We hear the uproar, and 'tis said,
The world grows wicked-er each day.

Let never day nor night unhallowed pass,
But still remember what the Lord hath done.
—Shakespeare.

COMING EVENTS

The Commissioner

Regina, Sat., Dec. 4—Musical, Song and Testimony.

Regina, Sun., Dec. 5—Theatre: Lecture on South Africa.

Regina, Mon., Dec. 6—Citadel: Illustrated Lecture on South Africa.

Yorkton, Tues., Dec. 7—Welcome meeting.

Melville, Wed., Dec. 8—Welcome meeting.

Watrous, Thur., Dec. 9—Welcome meeting.

Saskatoon, Fri., Dec. 10—United Holiness meeting.

Saskatoon, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 11-12—Y.P. Councils.

Saskatoon, Mon., Dec. 13—Illustrated Lecture on South Africa.

Brigadier McLean, Social Secretary, and Major Sims, T.Y.P.S., will accompany and assist the Commissioner throughout his Saskatchewan campaign.

The Chief Secretary

Winnipeg VIII.—Dec. 5.

MAJOR ERNEST SIMS—Saskatoon, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 11-12 (T.P. Town).

MAJOR GOODWIN—Lethbridge, Dec. 2-12—Revival Campaign.

"SEEK TO SAVE" CAMPAIGN
Corps-Cadet Week—Nov. 27 to Dec. 4

Rescued from Death

"A poor little mite in my congregation was taken with some form of failing disease, and death seemed to be encroaching upon her little life," said Dr. Jowett. "One day, however, a great New York doctor expressed the opinion that there was nothing for it but that someone else's blood should be poured into the veins of the child; and one fine, healthy young fellow offered his blood that he might give life to this poor little girl. Can a young fellow give his blood to a little child and my Saviour be unable to give His life to me? If I receive Him Who is the resurrection and the life, I am raised from the only death I need fear."

CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICES

A UNITED GATHERING IN THE CITADEL
Rupert Street
Conducted by
THE COMMISSIONER
Supported by
Mrs. Eadie; the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris; Territorial and Divisional Staff and Cadets

This service commences at 10.30 a.m.

All City Corps will unite

Marriage of Adjutant Carter and Captain Ramsdale

(Continued from Page 4)

behalf of Mrs. Phillips and the then Training School Staff he extended good wishes to both bride and groom.

Mrs. Eadie, in speaking on behalf of the parents of the bride, told of her first meeting with Brother and Sister Ramsdale in Peterboro, England, where in the face of great opposition and many difficulties, they loyaliy stood by the Flag and helped to make that Corps what it is today. "We think of them tonight," said Mrs. Eadie. "God is rewarding them we feel when we look at their two daughters and their son, Officers in The Salvation Army and working for Him. May God bless them."

Messages of congratulation were read by the Chief Secretary from the parents of the bride; Adjutant Halpenny of London, Ont.; the Editorial Staff of the War Cry, Toronto; Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larson, Edmonton; Commandant Cummings of Vancouver; Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habkirk of Brandon; Adjutant and Mrs. Best of Hamilton, Ont., and Ensign and Mrs. McCaughey of Dauphin, Man. The Chief Secretary also made mention of his own acquaintance with both the Adjutant and his wife, the latter of whom acted, up to the time of her marriage, as his private secretary.

The bridegroom then being called upon to speak, gave thanks to God for his salvation, brought about through the instrumentality of his brother, Adjutant William Carter, then present, and for God's mercy through the years. He also expressed his gratitude to God for the wife He had given him, for her inspiration and help in the past, and his desire that together they should only be better able to carry on God's work in the future. He thanked all for their expressions of love and congratulation.

Mrs. Carter, who was greeted with great warmth, gave expression to her feelings in very simple, yet earnest and effective words. She too felt that her marriage would only give impetus to the work in which they were both engaged—the Salvation of souls. "I do feel grateful for all your good wishes, and by God's grace and in His strength we are going forth to prove ourselves good soldiers of Jesus Christ."

This happy and joyous meeting ended by the whole congregation joining in singing that grand old consecration hymn, "Were the whole realm of nature mine," and with our Leader, once again consecrating themselves, soul, body and spirit, to the One who so freely gave Himself for them.

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.—Matt. xviii. 3.

Feeling After God

A little heathen boy, who had just learned the alphabet, was one Sunday morning seen out on the hillside, with his hands clasped together and his eyes closed. He was repeating the letters of the alphabet over and over. The missionary drew near and asked him what it meant. He replied: "I was praying." "But why," replied the questioner, "did you repeat the letters of the alphabet?" "Well," he said, "I felt I must pray, and as I know no prayer, I just said the letters of the alphabet, knowing that the great God would put them into words for me."

WATCH NIGHT SERVICES

THE CITADEL
Rupert Street
THE COMMISSIONER, supported by Mrs. Eadie, the Divisional Commander and a number of leading Staff Officers and Cadets. North Winnipeg Corps will unite.

WINNIPEG VIII.
The Chief Secretary, assisted by Mrs. Morris, Major and Mrs. White, and a number of Officers and Cadets. Winnipeg III. and Weston Corps will unite.

ST. JAMES CORPS
Brigadier Taylor, assisted by Mrs. Taylor and Ensign and Mrs. Cox

BRANDON CORPS
Major Sims
These services will commence at 10.30 p.m.

BACKSLIDER'S WEEK—"SEEK TO SAVE" CAMPAIGN

The WAR CRY
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST
BRAMWELL BOOTH · GENERAL · WILLIAM BOOTH · FOUNDER · WILLIAM EADIE · COMMISSIONER
No. 32 WINNIPEG, DECEMBER 11, 1920 Price 5 cents

"Backslider, Return! Come and Help us Save the World"

"A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise."—*Psalms 51: 17*

"I will heal their backslidings, I will love them freely."—*Hosea. 14: 4*

A Pure Gospel

AN ADDRESS BY THE LATE MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

(Continued from Last Week)

THEREFORE, you perceive, I take the Gospel to be aiming not only at saving, but restoring us. If it were only to save me without restoring me, what would it do for me? As a moral agent, if the Gospel fails to put me right, it will fail eternally to make me happy; and if you were to transplant me before the throne, and put me down in the inner circle of archangels with a sense of wrong in my heart, being morally out of harmony with the laws of God, and the moral laws of the universe, I should be as miserable as if I were in Hell, and should want to get away. I must be made right as well as treated as if I were right. I must be changed as well as justified. This is the Gospel put as clearly in our text as it could be, and also the Epistles written by the Apostle Paul, the great expounder of the doctrine of justification by faith. It was through the lips of the glorified Lord Himself, after He had risen, to the great Apostle of the Gentiles, after the Gospel dispensation was fully opened, that this most unmistakable apposition was given, "Unto whom now I send thee to open their eyes." What to, their sins? As Peter opened the eyes of the murderers of our Lord, on the Day of Pentecost, "Whom ye have crucified and slain"; driving in the convicting truth of God until, in their agony, they cried out, "What must we do?" He tore off the bandages which Satan had wrapped around them and drove them as with the schoolmaster's lash, until he drove them to the Cross of the crucified One. "Open their eyes"—that is the first thing. Oh! now my soul has often shrunk and wept under the sense of the awful responsibility this brings upon us Christians. The world is asleep. Yes, friends, your relations, your neighbors—they are asleep. They are preoccupied. They are full of the world, and the things of the world. They will not think—they will not see—they will not look into the Word of Life. Your responsibility comes here tenfold. Go and wake them! You can do it, if you have the Holy Ghost in you!

Some people would have said to the Lord Jesus, "What a great deal you are making of human agency, for, after all, Paul is but a man, and you are setting him to open the eyes of the unconverted, and turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God; are you not making too much of human effort?" But the Lord Jesus knew what He was about. He knew that Paul had a power within him which every really renowned child of God has—the Holy Ghost—to equip him for this work, and He says, "Unto whom now I send thee to open their eyes." Go and wake them to a sense of their danger. Take them, metaphorically speaking, by the collar and shake them and make them realize their peril, as you would if they were asleep in a burning house!! And then when you have awakened the, what are you to do? Leave them alone? No, no, for Christ's sake, no. Take hold of them by the mighty power of your moral suasion and zeal, and love, and energy, and turn them right round from sin and Satan unto God."

Jesus Christ set Paul to do this, and Paul did it. He says, Knowing, therefore, the terror of the Lord, we persuade men." His was no meek and mild putting of the truth, and leaving people to do as they liked. "Knowing, therefore, the terror of the Lord, we persuade men, because we thus judge that if one died for all, then we are all dead;" and, oh! what success the Lord gave him in his desperate enterprise. What multitudes did he persuade, and succeed in turning round from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God. Turn them round! "Oh! but," you say, "if they are turned round from darkness, which represents evil, to light, which represents righteousness, are they not saved? No, not yet. This is only the change effected in their will, which is beautifully exemplified by Paul in Romans vii.—willing to keep the law, willing to obey God, willing to do His will and follow Him, yes, struggling, but yet unable, though they are brought round from the voluntary choice or embrace of evil, and the voluntary service of the Devil, round to the voluntary choice and embrace of righteousness and the service of God, they are not yet able to do it.

Now, friends, don't say I said they were able. Don't misrepresent me, as some people do. I will try to be clear, and I say there is all the difference in the world between being willing to let Jesus Christ save me from my sins, and saving myself from them. It is exactly this change in the attitude of the will which God demands as a condition of the exercise of His power. It is so in all the miracles. "Will thou be made whole?" He says to the man with the withered hand, "Stretch out thy withered hand." The man might have said, "Lord, what an unreasonable request. Are you come to mock me in my misery?" Oh! but Jesus Christ knew what He wanted in the man. He wanted the response of the man's will. He wanted the man to say, "Yes, Lord;" and when he said that, the Lord put the strength into the shrivelled bone, and he stretched it out, and it was made whole. There are many souls just there—they will not say, "Yes, Lord," to some condition which the Spirit puts upon them. I could give you some heart-rending illustrations on this point.

(To Be Continued)

CHRIST'S PARABLE OF THE SOWER

HEARKEN; Behold, there went out a sower to sow:

And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the way side, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.

And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth; and immediately it sprang up, because it had no depth of earth:

But when the sun was up, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away.

And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.

And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased; and brought forth, some thirty, and some sixty, and some an hundred.

And he said unto them, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

And when he was alone, they that were about him with the twelve asked of him the parable.

And he said unto them, Unto you it is given to know the mystery of the kingdom of God: but unto them that are without, all these things are done in parables:

That seeing they may see, and not perceive; and hearing they may hear, and not understand; lest at any time they should be converted, and their sins should be forgiven them.

And he said unto them, Know ye not this parable? and how then will ye know all parables?

The sower soweth the word.

And these are they by the way side, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts.

And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness;

And have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time: afterward, when affliction or persecution arises for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.

And these are they which are sown among thorns; such as hear the word,

And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.

And these are they which are sown on good ground; such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirtyfold, some sixty, and some an hundred.

MARK iv. 3-20.

How to be Saved

A ladder of Seven Steps by which any Sinner may climb out of the condemnation and bondage of his sins into the forgiveness and favor of God

By The Army Founder

They will not shake off their sins, and their sins are setting him to open the eyes of the unconverted, and turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God; are you not making too much of human effort?" But the Lord Jesus knew what He was about. He knew that Paul had a power within him which every really renowned child of God has—the Holy Ghost—to equip him for this work, and He says, "Unto whom now I send thee to open their eyes." Go and wake them to a sense of their danger. Take them, metaphorically speaking, by the collar and shake them and make them realize their peril, as you would if they were asleep in a burning house!! And then when you have awakened the, what are you to do? Leave them alone? No, no, for Christ's sake, no. Take hold of them by the mighty power of your moral suasion and zeal, and love, and energy, and turn them right round from sin and Satan unto God."

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(To Be Continued)

For even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.—Mark x. 45.

I have been guilty has been done in ignorance. I did not know God, nor my duty to Him, nor the greatness of the love of my Saviour in dying for me. I was ignorant of the evil influence which my conduct and example were often exercising on others. But this ignorance is no real excuse, because I might have known better. I ought to have read my Bible, and listened to those who would have taught me. I ought to have thought about my soul, and cried to God for help. But I did not, and consequently my mouth is closed before Him. And I do here and now confess myself before God to be a guilty sinner, without excuse, deserving His anger and curse.

Not only do I make this confession in private, but seeing that I have sinned in the presence of my family, and of the people around me, I am perfectly willing to confess my sinfulness, and my sorrow on account of it, as far as I have the opportunity, before the Lord's people, before my own family, and before the world. Not having been ashamed to sin in the presence of others, I am willing to acknowledge it in their presence.

FOURTH STEP

Putting Away Sin

Not only do I see myself to be a sinner, and hate my sins, and confess them before God and man, but I do now, by God's help, renounce and give up every one of them. Whatever pleasure they may have brought me in the past, and whatever earthly gain they may promise me in the future, I do here and now, in the sentength of God, put them away and promise that I will never take them back again.

FIFTH STEP

Asking Forgiveness for Sin

Feeling how shamefully I have rebelled against my Heavenly Father in despising His love, in breaking His commandments, and in influencing others to do the same, I do here and now, on my knees, submit myself to Him, humbly praying that He will have mercy upon me, a miserable sinner, and begging Him for Christ's sake

(Continued on Page 11)

SECOND STEP

Sorrow for Sin

Not only do I see that I have sinned against God, but I am truly sorry for having done so. I hate my evil ways, and I hate myself for having followed them. I am grieved on account of my sins—not only because they have exposed me to punishment, but because they have been committed against my Heavenly Father, who has continually loved and cared for me. If I could undo the past, gladly would I do so; but, alas! I cannot. The sins I have committed are written down against me in the Book of God's remembrance. No prayers that I can offer—no tears that I can shed—no lamentations that I can make—no good works that I can perform—will remove that terrible record. My only hope is in the forgiving mercy of Jesus Christ, who has said: "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

THIRD STEP

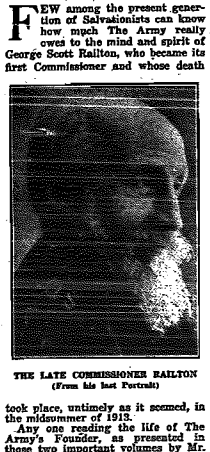
Confession of Sin

Not only am I sorry on account of my sins, but I freely confess and acknowledge them before God. I have no excuse to make for them. It may be true that much of the evil of which

The Man who Helped to Shape the S.A.

George Scott Railton, Its First Commissioner, and the Part He Played in the Early Counsels of the Organization

FEW among the present generation of Salvationists can know how much The Army really owes to the mind and spirit of George Scott Railton, who became its first Commissioner and whose death took place, untimely as it seemed, in the midsummer of 1913.



THE LATE COMMISSIONER RAILTON
(From his Last Portrait)

Any one reading the life of The Army's Founder, as presented in those two important volumes by Mr. Harold Begbie, is at once struck by the influence which this restless, original, and headlong spirit exerted on the Movement, especially in its early and formative years. Little naturally is said directly on this point by Mr. Begbie, who is concerned with the history of William Booth and not that of the Organization; but one senses it in almost every one of the earlier chapters of that lengthy narrative.

Now we have fresh from the press a life-sketch of this great Salvationist, written by Commissioner Duff and Brigadier Eileen Douglas. This gives such details of his career as enable us to gather a more complete and reliable estimate of the constructive role he played in the building up of The Army.

His Vigor and Dash

We learn, for instance, from an admirable and beautiful preface contributed by The General, who of course knew Commissioner Railton more intimately than anyone, that his vigor and dash, amounting almost to recklessness, contributed much to the freedom of The Salvation Army.

"He came into the councils of our Founders," says The General, "at the time of many of their first great departures from the traditions and conventions which had so long trammelled them and bound the churches to which they had belonged. . . . He saw not only the appalling impotence, so far as influencing the life of the masses was concerned, of dead churches, but also the helplessness of many communities not dead—undoubtedly alive—to do anything effective for the Salvation of the multitudes around them, and he believed that this was in large measure because of their bondage to certain rigid lines of thought and action and to particular ceremonials. He not only saw this, but had searched into its causes with a fearless love of truth."

The General points out, what has long been recognised, that The Army's Founder was the most inventive of the departures which the work took by the overwhelming influences of the hour, often finding their justification after the event rather than discerning their wisdom beforehand. He was in many matters diffident and nervous. At such times Railton brought to bear his best enthusiasms, experiences and convictions, which fortified his Leader in every new venture. As The General aptly says: "He was all for letting the new life—God's first work in The Salvation Army—find its own ways of expansion, of selection, of reproduction. He was ready to contend with all the world that it was a radical mistake to suppose that because that life was from God it must take the same ways of expression as those taken by kindred Divine gifts in the past." We may say that every fresh break from tradition which The Army has ever made owes its first impulse to a large extent to the emancipating influence of George Scott Railton.

An Ideal Pioneer

Having a mind so free and a heart so fired, Commissioner Railton made an ideal pioneer, and his remarkable facility for acquiring languages opened his way to multitudes in many lands. To quote again The General:

"Railton was a Founder, and his great strength lay in his consecration to those seven principles in which we still believe that our power lies:

"Reliance on Divine Providence.

"An almighty conception of the evil of sin.

"Unfathomable confidence in God's power to save to the uttermost.

"Simple faith in the Blood of Jesus and the Atonement.

"Love for the poor and the people.

"Utter disregard for his own interests.

"Willingness to try new methods of adaptation and attack."

There is no space here to cover, in however summarised a form, the ground traversed by this wholly excellent biography. Begun by Brigadier Douglas, and interrupted first by her death and then by the war, the task of compiling so fascinating a story of individual endeavor has been completed by Commissioner Duff in a manner fully in keeping with the best of her literary work. Grace and sympathy and fine discrimination mark the pages, which extend to twenty-four chapters.

His Mother's Influence

Born in 1849 of missionary parents returned from the West Indies and settled in Scotland, Railton had such an upbringing as prepared him in a peculiar degree for the ardent, self-sacrificing life of a soul-saver. From boyhood he delighted in anything that was unconventional. One Sunday there were some camp meetings at which various preachers spoke all day from wagons. This struck him as much more enjoyable than sitting in chapel. His mother peopled his childish world with Bible stories, which became to him as real and as absolutely fixed as any visible thing. He learned sound and never-to-be-forgotten lessons on the efficacy of corporal punishment of children if rightly administered. George early took a great interest in the missionary enterprise which was so constantly uppermost in his parents' minds, and when no more than eight years old organized among some schoolfellows a Juvenile Missionary Society.

Nurtured though he was in the things of God, the little lad obstinately banished all idea of yielding himself to the Divine will, until pulled up suddenly by a dread of illness. Many were the stories rife of its fell work. It was said that the disease attacked the "very strong people," and was just like a bad cold at first. But this rapidly developed, and almost before the victim knew it he was in a high fever, had become unconscious, and ere there was time to think of danger his power to pray or speak was gone. Waking one morning in the clutches of an unmistakable "bad cold," the ten-year-old lad reasoned that if he should take cold consciousness and die, determined to have nothing to do with God, he would be lost for ever. So he put the question blankly to a woman of God who was a friend of his mother's, "What would you do if you had only five minutes more to live?" The answer to that desperate inquiry led George to seek Salvation, gaining which filled his heart with gladness. Writing of the incident fifty years afterwards, Railton said, "I have not the slightest reason to doubt that Jesus Himself set my soul free in that little room that Sunday evening on February 19, 1860."

Sent Weekly Letter Home

While yet a rollicking schoolboy, keen on all the games, from marbles to "mushing"—consisting in corporal punishing another and trying to break through—George fully accepted the doctrine of Sanctification, though it meant separation from his chum, one of the cleverest lads in the school and a great help to him in all his sports. In his weekly letter home he kept up fellowship in everything with his parents. When little more than fifteen he was called home to the deathbed of his parents, who succumbed to fever contracted while nursing the sick in an epidemic at Peel, Isle of Man, where they were stationed on circuit. "Boys," said the father, with his last breath, as George and his brother knelt by the bed, "there is a grand work for you to do, I believe."

Setting out to earn his own living, Railton secured a position in a commercial house in London. Taking lodgings close to the City, he spent his leisure in reading the Bible and the newspapers and in studying the Spanish required by his daily work. His dinner-time he spent in the law courts which sat in the Guildhall. Carrying in his pocket enough food to keep him going, he managed to arrange his time so as to hear many of the brightest lights of the English Bar. Soon he had to face a crisis in his life. Being required by his firm to write certain letters which he declared to be not perfectly straightforward, he refused, and was dismissed for holding to "such absurd scruples."

How he abandoned a business life and embarked upon a quixotic enterprise as a missionary, together with his entry upon that glorious career of a Salvationist for which he is known and will long be remembered in nearly all parts of the world, must be reserved for a further article.

This much can assuredly be said: nobody's understanding of The Salvation Army can be anything like complete who misses reading this biography, which furnishes useful education as well as pleasant recreation.*

A Sure Foundation

AND why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

Whosoever cometh to me, and heareth my sayings, and doeth them, I will show you to whom he is like:

He is like a man which built an house, and digged deep, and laid the foundation on a rock: and when the flood arose, the stream beat vehemently upon that house, and could not shake it: for it was founded upon a rock.

But he that heareth, and doeth not, is like a man that without a foundation built an house upon the earth; against which the stream did beat vehemently, and immediately it fell; and the ruin of that house was great.

LUKE vi. 46-49.

Worth from Waste

"The Son of Man is come to save that which was lost."—Luke xix. 10.

The popular view of coal is that it is something to be burned. The scientific view may soon be precisely the opposite—namely, that coal is too valuable to be burned; that to burn it is to squander it, that the by-products of coal are of greater moment than the coal itself, and that not until those by-products have been extracted should the residuum be used for industrial or domestic purposes.

What are these by-products? To enumerate them all and show how in one form or another coal permeates our daily life would be a Welsh-ish hopeless undertaking. Apart from heat, light, and power a whole host of lesser trades depend on coal for their raw material. Practically all our dyes and a bewildering variety of pills, drugs, and the ingredients of high explosives come from coal-tar alone. Benzene, toluene, picric acid, carbolic acid, paraffin, and naphthalene, pitch, ammonium, sulphate and phosphate for fertilizers, soot for use in printing ink, in boot polish, and in manure—these are but a fraction of the coal derivatives that are in daily use.

Hope for Most Degenerate

Science is only beginning to discover the great value in substances which have hitherto been counted waste. The rubbish-heaps of many great industries have proved to contain fortunes. In the great factory of life, society is glad enough to grasp at the material (people) that is obviously valuable, but tips out the waste—the helpless, wayward souls. But we have proved that there are rare gems to be reclaimed from the most unromantic and repulsive soul mass. To realise big results the same qualities are required as those the scientist brings to his work—infinite determination to succeed, tireless patience in the labor, and, above and beyond all this, Divine love permeating the whole effort.

He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.—John iii. 18.

*The Trade Department expects to receive a supply of this life-sketch of the late Commissioner Railton in the immediate future.

Some Notable Promotions

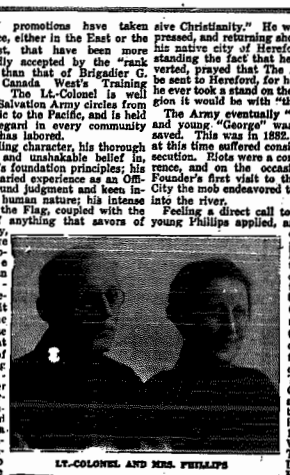
Brigadier and Mrs. Phillips to Lt.-Colonel

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. WHITE TO MAJOR
COMMANDANT AND MRS. ALLAN TO STAFF-CAPTAIN

Interesting sketches of the careers of these Officers will be found recorded below.

FEW promotions have taken place, either in the East or the West, that have been more gladly accepted by the "rank and file" than that of Brigadier G. Phillips, Canada West's Training Principal. The Lt.-Colonel is well known in Salvation Army circles from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and is held in high regard in every community where he has labored.

His sterling character, his thorough grasp of, and unshakable belief in, The Army's foundation principles; his long and varied experience as an Officer; his sound judgment and keen insight into human nature; his intense loyalty to the Flag, coupled with the absence of anything that savors of bigotry, and above all, his up-to-date Christian experience, especially fit him for the position he holds. That the work of Training has prospered under his direction is manifest, and many a young Officer is indebted to him for the part he has taken in establishing him in the faith."



LT.-COLONEL AND MRS. PHILLIPS

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips were transferred from Canada East to take over the work of Training in the fall of 1916. Previous to their transfer they were attached to the Training School Staff in Toronto.

There were twenty-four Cadets in Canada West's first "home trained" session, and the numbers have increased each year. The present Session is a record one from the standpoint of numbers, the total being fifty-three, composed of both men and women.

Since the inauguration of Training in the West, one hundred and eighty Cadets have passed through the Colonel's hands, and the marked progress fully justifies The General's decision for the Territory to have its own Training School.

It has proved a great impetus to the work in general, and incidentally has increased the War Cry circulation. In every financial appeal in the city the Cadets have taken a prominent part, giving a splendid account of themselves.

The consensus of opinion is that the Colonel is "the right man in the right place."

It was as far back as 1881 when he first came in contact with The Army. At the time he was working in London, England. One day a dodger announcing Mrs. General Booth's meetings at the Langham Hall came into his possession. He decided to attend, and heard an address which has since been published with a collection of others under the title of "Aggressive Christianity." He was much impressed, and returning shortly after to his native city of Hereford, notwithstanding the fact that he was unconverted, prayed that The Army might be sent to Hereford, for he felt that if he ever took a stand on the side of religion it would be with "these people."

The Army eventually "opened fire" and young "George" was gloriously saved. This was in 1882. The Army at this time suffered considerable persecution. Riots were a common occurrence, and on the occasion of The Founder's first visit to the Cathedral City the mob endeavored to throw him into the river.

Feeling a direct call to Officership, young Phillips applied, and received orders to proceed to Bristol for the purpose of being interviewed by the late General. A month from this memorable interview he entered the Training Garrison at Clapton, the date being March 12, 1883. While in Training he was appointed Lt.-Colonel Ferry, Editor of the Canada East War Cry, and himself became close friends.

Birmingham, IV. was Lieutenant Phillips' first Corps, the locality being, we understand, the hotbed of freethinkers. Several other appointments followed, but while stationed at Rugby he had a breakdown in health which necessitated his returning home.

Some years afterwards he emigrated to Canada for his health's sake. Greatly benefited by the change of climate, he applied and was re-accepted as an Officer. For five years he had charge of the Printing Department at Territorial Headquarters, Toronto.

His thirty-two years of active service have carried him from one end of the Dominion to the other.

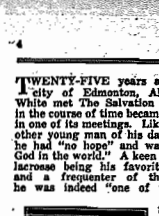
Of these years, six were spent on the Pacific Coast, eight and one-half in the Middle West, eleven in Ontario and six and one-half in the Maritime Provinces, the different appointments being Field, Divisional, Social and Training.

Of the many different phases of Army work the Colonel has been engaged in, there is none which appeals to him more than the training of young men and women for Officership; in fact, to use his own words, he simply "revels in it." Truly God has blessed him and continues to do so.

In 1901 the Colonel married Adjutant A. Gamble. Mrs. Phillips is out of Summerside, P.E.I. In speaking of her, the Colonel says that "any success that has attended my efforts must, to a great extent, be attributed to the untiring service of Mrs. Phillips."

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.—John i. 12.

TWENTY-FIVE years ago, in the city of Edmonton, Alta., Major White met The Salvation Army, and in the course of time became converted in one of its meetings. Like many another young man of his day and this, he had "no hope" and was "without God in the world." A keen sportsman, lacrosse being his favorite pastime, and a frequenter of the theatre, he was indeed "one of the boys."



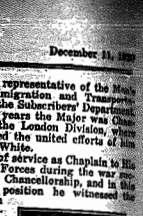
MAJOR W. G. WHITE

For the first few months of his soldiership his faith was small and he had a tendency to vacillate, but after he launched right out on God's promises and was sanctified and consecrated to His service, he became "strong in the Lord and in the power of His might," and for years as an Officer has been a valiant soldier of the Cross. Though by no means robust, the Major keeps at it, and no one is more "at home" in the open air or in a prayer meeting.

Trained in the Toronto Garrison, the Chancellor for the Winnipeg Division spent some years in the Field (his first Corps being Brampton, Ont.) before he married Captain Winnie Craig. For the past nineteen-odd years the Major and his wife have fought on.

After a number of Field Commands, including Riverdale (Toronto), Windsor, Portage la Prairie, Spokane (Wash.), they were appointed to Special Work at Territorial Headquarters, Toronto. For four years the Major had charge of the Subscribers' Department. Then followed a period at Vancouver as representative of the Social, Immigration and Transportation, also the Subscribers' Department. For three years the Major was Chancellor of the London Division, where God blessed the united efforts of him and Mrs. White.

A term of service as Chaplain to His Majesty's Forces during the war succeeded his Chancellorship, and in this important position he witnessed the Salvation of hundreds of the "boys" in khaki. The Major's health became impaired and for some time it was feared that his days of active service were over, but God wonderfully restored him, and today he is filling his important position in a commendable manner.



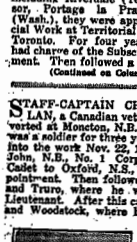
MRS. MAJOR WHITE

Previous to her marriage Mrs. Major White was stationed at a number of Corps, among them being St. Catherines, Orillia and Hamilton. As is the case with all Salvation Army Officers the world over, they have passed through many varied experiences in their combined forty-six years' service. We hope to publish a series of some such incidents in the near future, for we are confident they will make not only interesting but profitable reading.

Major and Mrs. White are welcome, acceptable and appreciated "specials," and many up and down the country have been born into the Kingdom in meetings conducted by them.

Mrs. White is an untiring worker and takes an active part in League of Mercy and Home Leagues of the city.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CHARLES ALLAN, a Canadian veteran, was converted at Moncton, N.B., in 1885. He was a soldier for three years and came into the work Nov. 22, 1888, from St. John, N.B., No. 1 Corps. Went as Cadet to Oxford, N.S., his first appointment. Then followed Dartmouth and Truro, where he was promoted Lieutenant. After this came Chatham and Woodstock, where he was promoted Captain and sent in charge of St. Andrew's, N. B. Then followed several other commands, among them being Liverpool, N.S., where he was married to Lieutenant Maude MacKenzie, and appointed to Digby, N.S. While there he was called upon to act as spiritual adviser to Peter Wheeler, the murderer, with whom he stayed the night previous to the hanging of this notorious character.



STAFF-CAPTAIN CHARLES ALLAN

Other appointments followed, including a second term at Woodstock. Here a wonderful revival broke out among some of the lowest class in the city. This was brought about by a young fellow who had served a term in the penitentiary.

After some years spent in the East Captain and Mrs. Allan were transferred to the Quebec and Eastern Ontario Province. God wonderfully blessed their efforts at Belleville. At Kingston a breakdown in health necessitated a change. The Staff-Captain and his wife spent a short time at special work in Ottawa, and from there were transferred to the Men's Social Work at Winnipeg, under Major Sims. Their next appointment was Calgary, then Vancouver, District Officer of the Winnipeg Men's Social followed.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Allan was converted under Captain Nellie Banks at Halifax, thirty-five years ago. She entered Training from Dartmouth on Feb. 29, 1892 (Leap Year). Went from there to Waterville as Lieutenant, then to Truro and St. John No. 1, with Captain Hinds (now Mrs. Dr. Sugden). In 1894 she went as Lieutenant to the Rescue Home at St. John, N. B. In coming to Winnipeg Staff-Captain and Mrs. Allan felt that in a sense they were returning "home," for during their previous stay they had made many friends.

MRS. STAFF-CAPTAIN ALLAN

The Staff-Captain received a warm welcome from the officials at the police court, for in the past his daily presence there, his geniality, and whole-souled interest in the man or woman who had met with evil ways, had caused the authorities to esteem him, both for himself and his work's sake.

He is also a welcome visitor at the provincial gaol and the Stony Mountain penitentiary.

May God bless Staff-Captain and Mrs. Allan and their family, and continue to make them a blessing in their particular sphere of labor.

(Continued on Column Four)

International News

Grim Winter Outlook in London, England

1,500 Additional Men in Salvation Army Social Institutions—City Colony Plans

London has a large share in the increased total of men who are sheltering beneath the hospitable roofs of the Men's Social Institutions of The Salvation Army. These number 1,500 more than a year ago. The accommodation which this department of Salvation activity has to place at the disposal of London's homeless throng has been materially increased by the reversion to its former use of the Great Peter Street Hostel, Westminster, which was taken over by the military authorities during the war and remained so for some considerable time afterwards. It is now proving a boon to over four hundred men nightly. One newspaper mentioned that in this Hostel there is provided the cheapest bed in London. Letters from discharged soldiers which have appeared in the columns of London newspapers show how highly this provision is appreciated.

For the purpose of still further adding to this enterprise, which offers same slight solution of the housing difficulty, a Workine Men's Hostel has been opened at Spa Road, Bermondsey. At Spa Road, too, is established a Training School for men cooks. It is hoped that many discharged serviceemen may be helped in this way. When qualified the men will be transferred to appointments as ships' cooks, to institutions, and elsewhere.

Looking ahead as the winter approaches, Colonel Iliffe, Governor of the City Colony, Men's Social Work, has realized the necessity for planning extensive relief efforts. Unemployment increases, and the day is not far distant when cheap food depots will be more and more requisitioned. The difficulty in this connection which the high prices of food commodities sets up is a very real one.

'Tis heaven alone that is given away; 'tis only God may be had for the asking.—Lowell.

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The upward glancing of an eye when none but God is near.—Montgomery.

• • •

Pray not too often for great favors, for we stand most in need of small ones.—J. L. Basford.

The Peril of the Streets

Women Social Officers' Midnight Crusade

THE same conditions which obtain in London, England, do so in most of the large cities of the world, and our Women Social Officers are able to counsel and oftentimes reclaim their unfortunate sisters, numbers of whom become converted.

ATTENTION has again been called to the ever-present evil of certain London streets by evidence given before Lord Muir Mackenzie's joint committee on the Criminal Law and Sexual Offences Bill by a prominent officer of the Women's Police Patrol. This lady spoke of the large number of very young girls who frequent these places for immoral purposes, and declared that 6,000 had been warned by the women police. She urged that as a deterrent the women police should be given powers of arrest.

When this was brought to the notice of a Women's Social Officer whose experience of midnight work in Piccadilly extends beyond a quarter of a century, she said that, whatever powers might be conferred on the police, the measures adopted by The Salvation Army were wholly persuasive.

"If these girls," she said, "can be won away from their dreadful life by love, surely that is best. I cannot tell you how many thousands I have spoken to in my time, but I can say that I have never been insulted by any of them. Instead of showing resentment when spoken to they look upon us as their friends. They understand perfectly our object, though they do not always follow our advice, and I have had any number come to me voluntarily to seek comfort, advice or help in carrying out their desire to abandon their calling.

"Yes," said this Officer, when shown the police statement, "most of those now on the streets are young girls. Some are no older than sixteen. A large number are French, who probably come to London because they are allowed more freedom here than in Paris, where I understand they are not permitted to walk the streets. On an average we speak to twenty or thirty girls in a night, and are able to send some home and others to our institutions.

"Piccadilly is different from what it was before the war. In the old days it was easy to get hold of a girl and smuggle her down a back street for a quiet talk, but nowadays that is difficult. One to whom I spoke the other night told me she was earning thirty shillings a week, but could not make that do and had to supplement it by what she could earn on the streets. Large numbers, I am certain, are driven to these soul-ruining practices by such reasons as that.

"Some of course are lured by the glitter and excitement and the prospect of making money. A lady of title has just made a request that The Army should try to find one of her maids, whom she is afraid has been decoyed away. She went one night to a well-known place of amusement and arrived back late at her situation. Being afraid to knock she remained outside until two o'clock in the morning, when in desperation she called up her mistress. She was forgiven on promise not to offend again, but at two o'clock the same day she went off again and did not return.

"Another girl came to see what Piccadilly was like! Fortunately I met her in time and took her to our Quarters, where she remained till her friends, who live in the provinces, came to fetch her away. Being a bonny country girl, she could not long have escaped disaster. One has to be very wary. Not long ago a man in clerical attire accosted one of our Officers and tried to shake hands. He was no clergyman, but probably engaged in the traffic. The condition of the streets varies. One night few girls will be about; another night a great number."

Government Commends Us

The Salvation Army's Work Among Boys of British Guiana

In the yearly government report on the Undermeeming Industrial School, British Guiana, a generous tribute is paid to the work which The Salvation Army is doing for the lads who are discharged from the school.

The report says: "Thirty-three lads passed out of the school during the year, and of these thirty-two are reported to be doing well. In April, 1913, Major Alexander entered into an agreement with the government to receive all lads on discharge from this school, to obtain employment for them with the aid of the Industrial School Committee, and to keep in touch with them with the object of helping them to keep straight. This work, although a labor of love (only a small contribution towards travelling expenses being paid), has been performed by Major Alexander with that earnestness and zeal which is recognized to be characteristic of his work generally, and has been of inestimable value."

The particulars submitted to the government by The Army show that out of 193 lads who have passed under our care, only twelve have failed to turn out satisfactorily.

Women's Social Annual

Interesting New Departure

In order to meet a larger number of supporters of the Women's Social Work than would be possible in one centre, Commissioner Adelaide Cox has arranged that the annual meeting, which usually takes place in November, and was held last year at the Mansion House, London, the Lord Mayor presiding, shall this year assume the form of a campaign lasting several days.

The Commissioner proposes to address gatherings in the south, southeast and northeast of London, on Nov. 24, 26 and 30, and Dec. 2 and 3, and in connection with them will be held three sales of work, which will be called Christmas markets, though the goods for sale will consist mostly of clothing. Commissioner Cox is convinced that this new departure, which is called for by the stress and stringency of the times, will enable her to meet, in the aggregate, a larger number of supporters of the cause than would be possible at one central gathering.

Canada East

HALIFAX Young People were favored in being the first on the list of nine Young People's Days to be conducted by Commissioner Richards, and they certainly rose to the occasion and helped set a very high standard for the series. Owing to a wreck on the line, the Commissioner and party were held up long enough to make them late for the welcome meeting held on Saturday night, Nov. 13, but the welcome was none the less hearty as the Commissioner, accompanied by Lt.-Colonel Adby, Brigadier Barr, Ensign Spooner and Captain Ellery, stepped on to the platform in the middle of a program of music, song, recitation, etc., being given by the Young People.

At the close of the day eighty-five seekers, including nine Candidates, a number of whom offered for foreign service, were registered.

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The Young People's Day conducted by Commissioner Richards at St. John was a season of inspiration and blessing. The Young People followed closely every word of the Commissioner's illuminating and instructive addresses.

The Commissioner untiringly gave his best and spoke with great liberty and power. The night meeting was a glorious one. Eighty knelt at the Cross, making a total of 302 for the campaign to date, with nearly fifty Candidates for Officership.

The Commissioner conducted Y.P. days at Sydney and New Glasgow.

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By means of testimony, song and address, the glorious doctrine of full Salvation was pressed home to the people present at the Holiness meeting in the Temple, Toronto, on Nov. 19. Colonel Gaskin was in charge, and he was supported by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Morchen, and the Training College and Divisional Staffs and City Officers.

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A cable has been received at Headquarters announcing the safe arrival in Australia of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Bell and their two children.

• • •

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Morchen led the meetings at Lisgar Street Corps, Toronto, on Sunday, Nov. 21. Four seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

• • •

Brigadier Southall will conduct the meetings of the London I. Corps on Sunday, Dec. 19, in the Y.M.C.A. auditorium, the Citadel being required for the Young People's Councils.

• • •

A very helpful and stirring eight-day campaign was recently conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall at North Bay. The comrades were much inspired by the addresses of the visiting Officers, and the whole Corps has received an uplift.

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Commandant and Mrs. McRae desire to thank all comrades for their kindness and sympathy in their recent bereavement, their youngest son, Raillton, having passed away.

Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.—Mark ix. 23.

A very impressive Salvation meeting was conducted at Lippincott Corps, Toronto, on Thursday, Nov. 18, by Mrs. Staff-Captain Maltby, who will perhaps be better remembered in Canada as Captain Nellie Banks. A number of veteran Officers and comrades were present to greet her, and a number spoke of the blessing and help Mrs. Maltby had been to them in days gone by. Mrs. Brigadier Attwell, Brigadier Jost, and Staff-Captain Byers told of how they had been inspired and influenced by her, and Adjutant Galway, the Corps Officer, said that he had heard of her work throughout the Maritime Provinces, where her memory is still held in the highest esteem.

CHRIST IS ALL IN ALL

So bright that earth may almost Heaven be;
So blest that Heaven shall still be best
to thee,
His gentler guidance bring thee on thy
way,
His song and sunshine greet thee
every day,
Himself in everything thy strength
and stay. —M. G. Pearse.

And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.
—Cowper.

THE
WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Editor's Desk

THE news to hand by special wire of The General's campaign in the United States is most inspiring, and another evidence that the favor of God is not only upon our Commander-in-Chief, but upon the Organization. It would appear that the reception of our Leader at New York was without precedent. Such news should not only inspire us and call forth expressions of gratitude to God, but be an incentive to us to "gird on the armor and rush to the field," and more than ever strive to "push the battle to the gates." Let us work for the Salvation of the people "while it is called today."

* * *

In whatever part of our great Territory one travels, on every hand backsliders are met with—in the far north; on the rolling prairies; in the busy cities and thriving towns; in the backwoods; on the farm; in the mining camps, and on our picturesque land-locked waters. They comprise a great company, a regular host of seemingly indifferent men and women; but on getting close up, one learns something of the terrible anguish of soul which is ever present with them.

This is "Backsliders' Week" of the "Seek to Save" campaign. Oh! that we might gather into the Fold many a dear man and woman who has gone back on God. Their places in the ranks are vacant and no one can fill them. If they do not again take up their swords their work will be left undone. Let us remember that our God "is slow to anger and of great mercy," and that it is His wish that not one should perish.

* * *

It is our earnest prayer that this week's frontispiece will be effective in arresting the attention of many a wanderer, and as a result of its mute but none the less effective appeal, influence them to decide to return to God. Reader! where do you stand? Are you a rejector, neglecter or backslider? If you are any one of these, remember, there is room at the Cross for YOU!

Strength Through Prayer

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."—Psalm ciii. 2.

The true strength of the root is not in itself; it is in its always drinking, feeding on, drawing into itself that which is not part of its own being. In the same way, you must be drawing in all from God. The root of the soul is not strong unless it be spread out deep under the waters of prayer. It is impossible to flourish unless you are continually in communion with God. Let every root, every fibre, spread itself out. Let every part of your whole being expand and unfold in the river of God which flows from the throne; drink in by the thirst of prayer the deep waters of the Word. Spread out into these waters the whole roots of your spiritual being; draw refreshment in by every faculty. Every believing soul may drink in great draughts of God.—C. A. Fox.

The COMMISSIONER Conducts Regina Y.P. Day

Three Memorable Sessions

The Chief Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Morris, Brigadier McLean and Major Sims, T.Y.P.S., Assist

ACCIDENTS will happen, but in spite of the delay of two precious hours caused by a wrecked freight train between Winnipeg and Brandon, Commissioner Eadie and his Secretary, Captain T. Mundy, arrived at Regina in good time for the opening session of what has proven to be one of the best Y.P. Days ever conducted in the fair city of Regina. The hearty reception accorded our Leader and those who supported him (the Chief Secretary, Brigadier McLean and Major Sims, Territorial Y.P. Secretary) was an evidence of the Young People's appreciation of the Commissioner's presence. Many present recalled how God used him on the previous Y.P. Day held early in February, and expectation ran high for a further outpouring of The Spirit. Praise God! not one was disappointed.

"O, for a thousand tongues to sing" was announced by Major Sims as the opening song, and, as a touch to the electric button floods a dark room with light, or sets in motion a high power engine, so the council commenced with that zeal and power which is only found among the youth of our beloved Army.

Touched on Vital Truths

The earnest petition of Staff-Captain Merritt that God would visit each heart and touch every life, created a marked atmosphere of deep religious fervor. After the Commissioner had read the morning portion from the Soldier's Guide, and commented thereon, he said: "Nine months have passed since we gathered as we are today, during that time much has happened, changes have occurred. The old Chief Secretary, Colonel and Mrs. Turner, have gone from us, and in their place the new Chief Secretary, Colonel and Mrs. Morris are here to spend and be spent in the interests of the Young People as well as those larger responsibilities which will fall to them in their position. Brigadier and Mrs. Coombs have been taken from your midst, and in their place you have Staff-Captain and Mrs. Merritt." The Chief Secretary gave out the second song, and the warmth with which he was received clearly showed that the Young People of Saskatchewan welcomed him in their midst.

The Commissioner, without doubt, realized the needs of those present, and spoke throughout the day with that intelligence, zeal, and fervor so characteristic of him. He touched upon those vital truths which, if accepted, would lift the Young People on to higher planes of service, guide them through the quicksands of difficulty, over the bar of doubt and distrust, into the haven of rest. The Commissioner brought the Cross of Christ before his young hearers and portrayed the character of the Saviour in its simplicity and perfection. They were exhorted not only to admire, to adore, but to accept Christ and emulate His example.

Prior to closing the afternoon session our leader called upon the Young People to publicly pray and present their needs to God. Quite a number did so; with many it was the first time they had prayed in public. Their appeals, although simple, were most earnest and intelligent.

Glorious "Wind-Up"

The evening session commenced with the singing of, "I am saved, I am saved, Jesus bids me go free," and as the singing proceeded faith and expectation increased. Mrs. Staff-Captain Merritt pleaded with God, and her requests were expressive of the desires of the entire assembly. "When I survey the wondrous Cross," to the old tune of "Sandon" was sung with feeling. The sincerity of the youthful singers impressed one deeply. Step by step the Commissioner caused us to see Christ in all His sufficiency and love. He reminded his young audience that His chief desire was to obtain admission to the heart and become man's guide through life. In faithful and firm words he warned them of the pollluting power of sin. At the conclusion of the Commissioner's address, without the least pressure, nineteen young men and women laid their all upon the Altar, four of the nineteen offered themselves for Officership.

The Congress concluded with a real old-time Hallelujah "wind-up," and many gave expression to the blessings received. Staff-Captain Merritt, on behalf of the Young People of Regina, Indian Head, Moose Jaw, Weyburn, and the other visiting delegates, thanked the Commissioner for his efforts, and requested him to return to Regina soon, but when he did so, to be sure "to bring Mrs. Eadie with him."

—T.H.M.

ALL POWER . . . . ALWAYS PRESENT

"All power is given unto Me in Heaven and in earth. And lo I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."—Matthew xxviii. 18, 20.

The whole of the African countryside was roused against Livingstone's expedition into Central Africa in 1856, and when he reached the Zambesi and the Loangwa organized hostility awaited him.

"Exit much turmoil of spirit in view of having all my plans for the welfare of this great region and teeming population knocked on the head by savages tomorrow," he wrote in his diary. "But Jesus came and said, 'All power is given unto Me in Heaven and in earth. . . . And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.' It's the word of a Gentleman of the most sacred and strictest honor, and there's an end on't. I will not cross furtively by night, as I intended. It would appear as flight, and should such a man as I flee?"

So he wrote in his journal, and the next day he superintended the crossing of the river, surrounded by hostile savages. He was the last man to enter the canoe, and as he pushed off he thanked his astonished enemies and wished them peace. Not a hair of his head was hurt!

> He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.—John iii. 36.

Chief Secretary's Notes

THE fire is burning brightly at Regina, where the Commissioner now is conducting a soul-saving campaign. The soldiers of the Corps are in fine fettle, praying and believing. Is it any wonder the penitent-forms are being daily lined with seekers?

* * *

Pray for our Leader. Pray for the "Seek to Save" campaign. May God mightily pour out His Spirit upon us!

* * *

We shall take full advantage in Winnipeg of the helpful meetings of The General, my comrades. In a letter received from him which specially refers to Salvation he says: "They must be soul-winners." Special emphasis is placed on these few words, and then he proceeds: "To walk in the Light must mean to be one with God and Jesus Christ Whom He hath sent; and to live for the Salvation of men as He did. The world will never be saved except by the work of individual witnesses who live, and only live, to get men reconciled to God." God bless The General! What untold blessing and inspiration he was during the great meetings he so recently conducted in Winnipeg! Pray for him, as he assures us in his recent letter he prays for us.

* * *

Adjutant and Mrs. Allan, with their little girl, leave on the s.s. Port Denison, Dec. 16, for Missionary work in South Africa; Captain Craig on the s.s. Melita, Dec. 28, for Liverpool en route for South Africa. Our prayers follow them. Who will fill their places here in Canada West? Should YOU volunteer?

* * *

Mrs. Brigadier Hay is in the hospital at the present time, having undergone an operation. We are glad to know that she is making daily progress toward recovery. Pray for her speedy restoration.

Watching

"Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving."—Col. iv. 2.

Have you ever noticed that the word "watch" in the New Testament has no object attached to it? We are never told *what* we are to watch. Watch your own heart? God forbid; you will only get into bondage and trouble. Watch the devil? No; he will keep you occupied with that only, if you do. Watch those around you? No; they have their own troubles, and so have you. What, then, are we to watch? Watch the Lord Jesus Christ, "looking unto Jesus." Be occupied with Christ, and as you pray, watch, looking unto Him.—W. H. Griffith Thomas.

Getting on in Life

Someone whose hair was growing iron-grey said: "I am getting on in life." His friend, who knew him very well, had his doubts. He mistook getting on in years for getting on in life. He was morally and spiritually just about where he had been thirty years before.

Nobody gets on in life except those who achieve spiritually. When boyhood's bad temper persists into manhood; when one is irritable, disobliging, selfish, haughty, proud, self-sufficient, immoral, godless, one should not talk about "getting on in life," even if one is as rich as Crœsus.

To get on in life is to rise in moral stature. It is to have a soul big enough to love and admire without envy; to be content with treasures of the mind; to always set character first of all.

The man who is "rich in faith" gets on. The others drift down the years, or accumulate great possessions, but in the essential things, the things of eternity, they are waterlogged and stationary.

The General in the United States

Remarkable Receptions at New York and Philadelphia---Pennsylvania Station at Former City Thronged---Public Gatherings Unprecedented---Great Harvest of Souls---Premier of Newfoundland Unexpected Visitor Expresses Hearty Approval of Army

[By Wire]

THE GENERAL'S reception in New York was an unexampled scene. The vast hall of the Pennsylvania station was thronged with public and Salvationists. While Bands played, flags waved and colored lights burned, Commander Eva Booth and Commissioner and Mrs. Estill escorted The General through cheering ranks to the head of the transept stairs, where, with probably the largest possible indoor audience in New York, The General made a clear call to the great assembly to consider God's claims, to seek Him and to live holy, that must have stirred like a prophet's voice. The wonderful acoustic properties carried the words to the farthest confines without a blur, arresting the whole business of the station. World travellers with The General say they never saw anything like it before.

On Saturday afternoon there was a fine gathering of Young People at the Memorial Hall; at night The General met soldiers at Brooklyn. Sunday Lexington theatre was crowded for each meeting. Stirring scenes. Salvation and consecration seekers total for two days two hundred and seventy-three.

The afternoon lecture on The Salvation Army was attended by all classes. Fifty vice-presidents included representative leaders of the military, naval, church, civic, judiciary, legal, business and professional life. The Chairman, Major-General Summerall of the First Division, was introduced by the Commander, who referred to his being first to understand the motives of The Salvation Army workers with American troops, and helped them to proceed. He gave our General a characteristic, hearty military welcome, and referred to him as "a great man in a day of many great men," and congratulated American Salvationists on progress he had observed in development, which would make The General's campaign epoch-making.

Hon. George Gordon Battle, noted lawyer, and Rev. Professor Charles Fagnani, made eloquent speeches, thanking The General for moving words and expressing appreciation of The Army based on evident close knowledge and comprehension of principles of Salvationism.

Mr. Richard Squires, Premier of Newfoundland, an unexpected visitor, electrified audience in his speech expressing hearty approval of The Salvation Army, and his statement that two Salvationists held portfolios in his cabinet.

The General also addressed large overflow meeting in adjacent church.

Monday's meeting in Fifth Ave. Presbyterian church. Hundreds shut out of this Missionary service. Stirring appeals of Officers from India, China and Bermuda. At this, and in a similar gathering in Boston last week, there were nearly two hundred volunteers for Foreign service.

Tonight's Local Officers' Council in Brooklyn was most inspiring; there were thirty-four seekers. Officers' Councils are proceeding; The General imparting instruction and encouragement of incalculable value. He is right in America's heart. Everywhere received with ovations.

Thanksgiving Day was spent in Philadelphia. The three meetings in the Auditorium were crowded. Marked enlightenment, spiritual progress and strong conviction. Some shook as with ague under the power of the Holy Ghost. Seekers one hundred and thirty-four here.

Great public reception headed by delegation of fifty leading business men. Governor sent a telegraphic apology for not being present, also authorizing responsible officers to proffer freedom of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to our Leader. The General visited the spot where the Shirleys held their first Army open-air in America in 1879.

—Brigadier Sandall.

The General

Calls Every Officer and Soldier to a Special and World-wide Campaign of Salvation in 1921

Souls—Soldiers—Service

THE General has issued a call through the various Territorial Commanders to every Territory for an extensive world-wide campaign throughout the whole of 1921.

* * *

Why a special campaign? some may ask. Are we not getting souls saved?

Yes, blessed be God, we are. The Army's records of soul-saving throughout the world are such as to stir the heart and call forth true praise to God. But what, after all, are our captures compared with the millions unreached—unsaved? What a handful are the souls won by your Corps when considered in relation to the hosts of Godless people even in your own locality. Praise God for every soul won. But since so many, why not more? Why not double—treble—yea, tenfold the number?

"The Great Call" which The General has sounded provides every Salvationist—Soldier and Officer alike—with a special opportunity for turning people's thoughts and heart to the Saviour. And was there ever greater need than at the present time?

The appalling condition of the world calls loudly to God's people to bestir themselves—to put forth extraordinary efforts for the Salvation of the peoples.

Think of Europe ravaged by war, broken and bleeding, with whole masses of her peoples faced with starvation. Look at her turmoils and unrest. Look at Asia seething with discontent and rebellion! Indeed, look at the whole wide world. The explanation of much of what we behold is to be found in the fact that the world has turned her face away from God in her quest for peace. Back of every other evil in the world is the sin of the human heart.

Think of sin! How it mocks God. Scarcely a day passes but there is served up in the daily Press records that must make angels weep. Think of the vice, the drunkenness, unfaithfulness in family life, murders and thefts. Think of the cruelties, injustices and neglects! Think of the degradation and destruction to body and soul wrought by sin.

Think of the breaking hearts and burdened spirits in almost every street, even in the best favored localities. Turn where you will, you will find ready to hand a thousand reasons for more desperate measures—for more insistent calls upon men to forsake sin.

Think of the multitudes of pagans in this Christian land of ours—and in every other Western land. Men and women who, whilst living outwardly decent lives, ignore Christ and treat His Salvation as of no account.

Think of the children being reared in an atmosphere of selfishness and indifference, with little regard for truth and righteousness or the laws of God.

Think of the thousand million of souls who grope in darkness in heathen lands, suffering torturing miseries of ignorance and superstition.

Think of these things. Think and think until they burn themselves into your very eyes and heart and brain. *Think* of them in the light of Calvary—of the broken body of our Saviour, who died for all men. *Think* of them in the light of the Judgment Day, when all must give account of themselves to God—for their own souls and the souls of their fellows.

* * *

Comrade Salvationist, what will you do about these things? Can you be content to go on in an ordinary round of duty and let the souls of men and women go down to death and to judgment unwarned and unsought?

Up! Let us make the most of "The Great Call." Let us close up the gaps—push up the slackers—fire the hearts that are cold. We must have more of the sanctifying fire amongst us. We must turn every "member" and "hanger-on" into a fighting Soldier.

The main objects of the Campaign are three in number:—

SOULS. Winning the unsaved for Christ.

SOLDIERS. Enrolling as Salvationists all whom we can so influence, and inspiring a deathless passion for souls in hosts who are now content to remain on the fringe of Salvation Service.

SERVICE. Raising up a larger body of Salvation Army Officers for Service both in the homeland and amongst the non-Christian peoples of the earth.

* * *

Details of the campaign will be given in later issues of the War Cry. But let every Salvationist begin to pray that right from the start of this world effort we might be increasingly conscious of the might of the Holy Ghost with us in every Department of our work.

Pray five minutes at least every day for the Great Call Campaign, and begin today.

> Jesus said . . . I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. . . —John xi. 25-26.

Forward March! On! On for God and Souls!

Campaign an Impetus to Soul-Saving---Manifestations of The Holy Spirit's Power

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C.—Recently our battle line was extended into the villages of Fort Hoodoo. Our Commanding Officer went a few days before the offensive and called at almost every home, and all the saloons and stores, announcing the meeting by handbills and by word of mouth. Two auto truck loads of soldiers took part in the bombardment, including some of Vancouver III. bandsmen. A rousing open-air meeting was held in front of the saloons, then a march to the recreation hall, a spacious building which was comfortably heated for the occasion. A good crowd gathered for the inside meeting, comprised of people of many nations and religious beliefs; almost every family in the village and district was represented. A short musical program had been arranged by Bandmasters Robinson and Fuller, of New Westminster and Vancouver III. respectively, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The Rev. E. G. McColl, of the Presbyterian Church, rose to thank The Army, and commented on the fact of so many denominations being represented. A Salvation address and exhortation to repentance by the Captain, based on the parables of the Lost Sheep, Lost Silver, and Lost Son, made a profound impression.

On Sunday, Nov. 21st, one man who had never known Christ, attracted by the open-air, followed the march to the hall, and gave his heart to God. Hallelujah! On the following Monday evening a musical festival was held in our hall, the program being given by the New Westminster and Vancouver III. Bands. Adjutant Merritt, of Vancouver I., was chairman for the occasion, he also contributed two concertina selections. The hall was comfortably filled, the net proceeds amounted to $110, which will be equally divided between the two bands for the purchase of instruments. —C.C.

PORT ARTHUR—Industrial Dept. On Tuesday night the Woman's Auxiliary of the G.W.V.A. visited the Hostel and gave a first class program. Major Powell, a returned man, was in the chair, and was welcomed in the usual military style. After the program the ladies handed round coffee and cake and other dainties to the boys.

This Hostel is proving a real boon to returned men and its accommodation (seventy-two) is taxed to the limit every night. Between thirty and forty boys make it their headquarters. No matter where they are their mail comes to the Hostel and the Captain re-addresses it to their addresses. He sends letters from coast to coast.—C.C.

Perfected Through Sufferings

"For it became Him . . . in bringing many sons unto glory to make the Captain of their Salvation perfect through sufferings."—Hebrews ii. 10.

Some of the old Greek legends often held deep truths. One of these is to the effect that the goddess Demeter wanted to make a child immortal. She managed to begin the task by laying the child within the fire on the hearth. And "All night long, amid the flames he lay upon the hearth and played with them and smiled."

But the child's mother woke one night and, seeing her child among the burning ashes, screamed and snatched him from what she imagined was its cruel doom. So the kindly purpose of the goddess was thwarted.

This is a parable of how many folk hurt their souls by rashly and foolishly interfering with what God would make of them by withdrawing their souls from the fires of experience which apparently are punishing them. There is such a thing as being "perfected through sufferings."

Soldiers' "Seek to Save"

CALGARY I, Home League Sale of Work—It wasn't exactly carrying the war into Africa, though a certain stall, fitted a la Japanese, costumed waitresses and all, might lead one to believe the Orient was carrying the war into Canada. Nor was it Fairyland, though the decorations of hall and stalls were alone worth an admission fee. And indeed, as a whole, one thought first and longest of "Bazaar," viewing the variety of goods in the different stalls, and the moving and mingling of buyers and sellers. There's something about barter and exchange also that appeals to the race; and when this is all conceived and staged by competent heads and hands, one can never wonder at success—it's inevitable.

In dollars it was a top-notcher, well on for $800. Promptly at 3 p.m., Adjutant Bourne, happily in harness again, gave out a song, following which Major Goodwin declared the sale open, and the function was under way.

If the scribe were to take a page, much would remain unkaid, and many deserving workers would be unmentioned. Suffice it that after a happy finale to ensure the sale of every last article, when Deputy-Bandmaster Thompson wielded the hammer till not a thing was left—a Waterloo—the treasury looked about as follows, with returns incomplete:

Plain Sewing Stall (Sisters Mrs. Locke and Mrs. Proctor)	$125.00
Fancy Stall No. 1 (Sisters Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Gray)	180.00
Fancy Stall No. 2 (Sisters Mrs. Slight and Mrs. Newing)	147.90
Candy Stall (Sisters Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Blenkhorn)	70.00
Y.P.L. Stall (Sister Muriel Creighton and workers)	170.00
Children's Stall (Mrs. E. Harwood and Mrs. Sharratt)	75.00
Picture Stall (Brother Cook)	17.85
Refreshments (Sisters Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Stunnell)	58.60

Mrs. Dafoe (President), with Sister Mrs. Montgomery, Sister Mrs. Locke, Adjutant Dunkley, Sister Mrs. Hawley, Sister Mrs. Newing, and the well-organized membership of the Home League, have put over a signal success. The winter coal bill has been laid low, the Y.P.L. piano becomes debtless, and sundry other funds rejoice in the wherewithal to carry on. —H.

The Skies Are Blue

The skies are blue
Which stretch above,
And all is well
For God is love.
He knows your need,
He hears your call;
For He e'en marks
The sparrow's fall.

Then sing a song,
Do not despair;
His presence
Is everywhere.
Keep faith alway
And do your best,
And leave with God
Each day the rest.

(Continued on Page 9)

CAMROSE, Alta.—On Nov. 20-21 we were favored with a visit from Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larson. On Saturday night the people gathered around the open-air, and apparently enjoyed listening to the story of the Cross in testimony and song. The meeting on Sunday morning was conducted by Mrs. Larson, and the way of holiness was made clear and plain. She spoke to the Young People in the afternoon on missionary work. In the evening the Staff-Captain led on. The Spirit of God was manifest in the prayer meeting, and two backsliders returned to God. Glory to His precious name. The work at Camrose is progressing under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Norberg. —J.B.E.

HANNA, Alta. — We had another visit from our Divisional Officer, Major Goodwin, and Captain Saunders. On Monday, Nov. 22, although the attendance was not up to our expectations, the Spirit of God was present, and a good work was accomplished. One brother, in from the country, after listening to the open-air, came to the inside meeting and returned to the Saviour, after being a backslider for a number of years. Praise God! He claimed victory, and testified! We are believing for a great awakening in Hanna in the coming months.

God is with us, Hallelujah!
—R.B.

WEYBURN, Sask.—The Band and Songsters last Sunday afternoon held their Open-Air outside the hospital. The patients appreciated the playing of the Band and the singing of the Songsters. We hope and pray that they received a blessing. It was the first time that we have had the privilege of being something to cheer the sick in that way. We are glad to say that our comrade who underwent an operation is doing well, and expects to be out in a few days.

On closing the Open-Air, the Band marched away, striking up that good old tune, "Storm the Fort," finishing the march with "O, the Lamb." The Open-Air at night went off very well. The weather being favorable, the Band Boys were able to show their ability. On the march up to the hall they struck up the "Coronation Day March." Much credit is due to both Band and Songsters for their services throughout the day. At the end of our service we closed with the joy of seeing two souls at the Mercy-Seat. Weyburn is going right ahead.—Buster.

MOOSE JAW, Sask. — The week-end meetings were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Beattie. In the afternoon (Sunday), the Band went to the Hospital and played to the patients, which was much appreciated. Two splendid open-air meetings were held at night. Brother J. Taylor farewelled for the West Indies in the evening meeting. One soul came forward. —C.C.

WINNIPEG I. — Week-end meetings were conducted by our Officers, Captain and Mrs. McIlsin. A rousing open-air was held on Saturday night, and a lively free-and-easy meeting inside. Our numbers are on the increase, praise God! We followed up with our usual knee drill on Sunday. Our souls were blessed at the Holiness meeting. The Cadets took part in the afternoon meeting, and their testimonies were an inspiration to us. A strong open-air at night with the Band in attendance. Crowds followed the march to the Citadel. We had an enrollment of Recruits, eight in number, next, and our Lieutenant Rehorchuck farewelled.

Captain Mrs. Stein spoke from the second chapter of Romans. His address stirred sinners and backsliders, and after a strenuous prayer meeting, four souls sought God. Band and Songsters gave a good account of themselves all day. —J. M.

WINNIPEG III.—On Corps Cadet Sunday Captain Jacks spoke for twenty minutes to the Young People, and explained Corps Cadetship and its privileges. The invitation was extended to them and in a short while ten of the older ones came forward. At night Mrs. Captain Jacks took the lesson, and spoke on joyful service. We are preparing for our Young People's Christmas demonstration, and are looking forward to a successful time.

WINNIPEG III.—On Sunday, Nov. 14th, we welcomed our new leaders, Captain and Mrs. Jacks and their three girls. They were introduced by Brigadier Hay, Secretary, who with Captain H. Greenaway and a Brigade of five Cadets under T.C. Sergeant Hutchings, were with us. The Brigadier spoke to the Young People. Captain Greenaway also spoke. On Sunday, Nov. 21st, we were again favored with a Brigade of Cadets at night, under Cadet Mrs. Collier. They helped us splendidly in the open-air fighting. On Monday, Nov. 15th, the Home League gave the new Officers a welcome supper, where some seventy comrades met and shook hands with our new leaders. We have said goodbye to an old bandsman and fighter for God in Bandsman Holgate, who went to Victoria to join his family. He has been a Bandsman and Soldier of No. III. for years. We say God speed him and make him a blessing there as he has been here. —J.A.F.

They never sought in vain that sought the Lord aright.—Burns.

Sympathetic Jewels

"Love never faileth."—I. Cor. xiii. 8.

A gentleman went into a great jewelry store, where he saw many magnificent diamonds gleaming in the bright light. As he passed along he observed one jewel that was lustreless, and said to the attendant:—

"That has no beauty in it at all!"

But his friend simply shut it up in the hollow of his hand, and then in a few moments opened it and said:—

"Look, now!"

There was not a place on the jewel the size of a pin that did not gleam with the splendour of the rainbow.

"What have you been doing with it?" the gentleman asked.

The jeweler replied:—

"This is an opal. It is what we call a sympathetic jewel. It only needs the warmth of the human hand to bring out its wonderful beauty."

Many apparently unlovely characters are in reality "sympathetic jewels," only needing to have brought to bear upon them the warmth of the divine love of a truly Christian heart to bring out their hidden worth and beauty.

When Jesus saw their faith, he said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, thy sins be forgiven thee.—Mark ii. 5.

Forward March! On! On for God and Souls!

Campaign an Impetus to Soul-Saving---Manifestations of The Holy Spirit's Power

Soldiers' "Seek to Save"

WRANGELL, Alaska, U.S.A.—Adjutant and Mrs. Carruthers, who have been in charge of the native work in Alaska for the past two and a half years, have farewelled. The farewell services were well attended and many of the native comrades spoke of the blessing our Officers had been to them.

The white people of Wrangell also wished to share in the farewell, and tendered our Officers a farewell reception in the Redmen's Hall the evening before their departure. The "Wrangell Sentinel" gives the following report: "A farewell reception, which was one of the most largely attended affairs ever given in Wrangell, was tendered to Adjutant and Mrs. Carruthers and their two little daughters, on Friday evening. After a very pleasing program the guests were invited to the banquet room where a delightful lunch was served.

"Last month, when it became known the Adjutant and his family were to be transferred to another field, the news was received with deep regret not only in Wrangell, but throughout Southern Alaska. As a supervisor of the native work of The Salvation Alaska, the Adjutant was most successful. He got very close to the hearts of the native people and was regarded by the native local Officers in each of the Corps as their friend and counsellor. The well wishes of the entire community will follow this greatly-beloved couple to their new home in the Dominion of Canada—the land of their nativity."

MOOSE JAW, Sask. — Week-end meetings were well attended and some blessed times experienced. God came very near, and after two big open-airs, our meeting inside proved to be most successful. One dear soul came forward, and two held up their hands for prayer. On Tuesday night Envoy Neil, of Toronto, led the meeting, and we rejoiced over seven souls coming forward for the blessing of a clean heart. —C.C.

ESTEVAN, Sask.—Comrades imbued with "Seek to Save" spirit. Good meetings all day on Sunday, Nov. 28th. We rejoiced over four souls at night. We said farewell to C.C. Geo. Sims in the night meeting. The Cadet is going to reside at Portage la Prairie. Many expressions of regret at his leaving, and prayers for success. He gave a good testimony, and expressed his determination to be a faithful Soldier. May God bless him. We are sorry to lose him. —Opto.

When we pray to God with entire assurance, it is Himself who has given us the spirit of prayer.—St. Cyprian.

Neither Hot Nor Cold

"By them becomes thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of My mouth."—Rev. iii. 16.

A few months ago a new hot spring was discovered at Buxton, Derbyshire, England, and preparations were made for utilising its rare curative properties. Its value was somewhat discounted, however, by the fact that it was intermittent in its action and irregular in its flow. At length the cause of this was discovered. Seven yards from the hot spring a cold spring was discovered which was the cause of the failure of the action of its hot neighbor. Serious trouble was involved in putting the matter right. A tank and pipes were constructed to convey the cold water right away to the river, and the hot spring now flows constantly at a temperature of 82 degrees.

Much of the alternations of zeal and coldness in Christian living and Christian service is to be accounted for by the existence in the heart of some cold spring of earthly affection.

CALGARY I.—Following last Sunday's harvest of twenty-seven souls have come continued victories in Major Goodwin's four-day opening of the "Seek to Save" campaign. Thursday night saw three decisions, and Friday night eight more; while this Sunday evening gave ten, and, as if for full measure, there were three at the jail meeting. A mother and her young daughter were among the number who came out Sunday night. "Do you want to get saved?" asked the Major, of the little girl. She replied; "No, I was saved last night, but I came out to pray for mamma." The Major and Captain Saunders were thanked most heartily at the close for their whole-souled, effective services. The Major goes to Lethbridge from here. —H.

SASKATOON I. — The "Seek to Save" campaign is going well here. Sunday, Nov. 21st, was a day full of rich blessings. Our Officer, Adjutant Moreland, led on. We had a real old Hallelujah wind-up at night, with six souls in the fountain. Officers and Soldiers are in for victory. —Devil Drivor.

The Skies Are Blue

Why grieve and sigh
Though hopeless tears?
Take heart again,
Dispel your fears;
The skies are blue
Which stretch above,
Look up and know
That God is love.

What you call ill
Is hidden good,
What you term fate
Is Fatherhood.
God guides in all,
If you but know;
Then keep up heart,
He cares for you.
—*Selected.*

INDIAN HEAD, Sask. — Recently we welcomed Lieutenant Emslie, who have been some real earnest prayer meetings of late. At our Holiness meeting the other Sunday morning two consecrated their lives afresh to God. We are looking forward to good soul-saving times this winter.

SWIFT CURRENT, Sask. — Since our Officers, Ensign Freeman and Lieutenant Drysdale have arrived, the Harvest Festival effort has been completed and the target sent in. God has wonderfully helped and blessed the efforts put forth by the Officers and comrades in connection with the "Seek to Save" Campaign, and we have had the great joy of seeing seven souls kneel at the mercy-seat during the first week, and are believing for many more.

After the Tuesday night open-air we had a half night of prayer, which was attended by twenty-eight, and a season of refreshing it proved to be, and we returned home much strengthened and more determined to do more for the extension of His kingdom.

An organ has been purchased for open-air work, and cottage and school house meetings in the country, which we hope to hold this winter. The amount for this was collected by the Corps Sergeant-Major in a box placed in his office for that purpose. —A.E.P.

VANCOUVER I. — The week-end meetings were conducted by our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Palmer Merritt. A good open-air service preceded the Salvation meeting on Saturday night. There was an encouraging attendance. The Sergeant-Major led the testimonies, and in less than twenty miputes over forty comrades gave their personal testimony. The Adjutant's address was very practical and helpful. The Holiness meeting was a source of inspiration. At night the Band held a rousing open-air meeting at the B.C. Electric, and the Songsters at the corner of Gore and Hastings, under Songster Leader Sister A. Quail. A large crowd gathered at each center. On our way back to the Citadel we marched past one of the clubs, when a man opened a window and threw out a glass and its contents, but no damage was done. The Corps Cadets, seventeen in all, took part in the inside service, and Commandant Cummins, of the Industrial Branch, explained Corps Cadetship. The Adjutant appealed earnestly to the backsliders and unconverted to repent, and turn to the living God. Four souls made their peace with God. —Interested.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS

The Trade Secretary informs us that he has recently received a supply of Captains' Caps, Corps Cadets [illegible] and Christmas Band Music. We also learn that the [illegible] for L.P. prizes will be dispatched to the Officers shortly.

Ruined by a Trifle

Wellington, as everyone knows, won the battle of Waterloo because of the timely arrival of Blucher with the Prussians. But where was Grouchy, Napoleon's lieutenant, with his 24,000 men? He was making his way leisurely towards Waterloo, comfortably taking his time. He had received a message from his commander announcing the "bataille engagee." But Napoleon was a bad writer, and for the life of him Grouchy could not make out the scrawl. "Bataille engagee" means "the battle is on." He read it, or fancied he read it, "bataille gagnee," which signified "the battle is won," and so he reached Waterloo too late and the history of the world was reversed by the careless wriggle of a pen.

Napoleon was a master of the sword, but not of the pen, and Waterloo is by no means the only battle that has been lost because the leader, while skilled in the big things, has failed in the little things.

Winnipeg League of Mercy

MRS. LT.-COLONEL MORRIS WELCOMED

THE League of Mercy's monthly meeting was of more than usual interest for several reasons, one being the welcome of Mrs. Colonel Morris. Though this was her first meeting she has for some weeks been filling the place left vacant by Mrs. Colonel Taylor, visiting the Convalescent Hospital and carrying a word of cheer and comfort and distributing the War Cry.

Sister Mrs. Pearce was also welcomed back after her visit to the Old Country, and gave a good account of herself.

Mingled with our joy was a note of sadness, as we listened to dear Mother Habkirk say a few words of farewell before leaving for Edmonton, where she expects to spend the next few months.

Captain Stirland broke down as she tried to express her gratitude to the League members for "standing by" so faithfully during her mother's last illness. We were pleased to have the Captain with us.

Sister Mrs. Merritt spoke of the work Mrs. Tweedie and herself are doing among the tubercular patients at the King Edward Hospital. One dear woman sent a few dollars when divine to be used for special things that she had taken an interest in, among them being gifts sent to our Foreign Fields by Sister Mrs. Mitchell, of the Winnipeg I. Young People.

Plans were discussed for the usual Christmas doings. Special treats for different hospitals and institutions and two or three old ladies were mentioned, who are to be specially visited and a little extra joy brought to comfort their hearts in their declining years.

Sister Mrs. McKenzie, our beloved Sergeant-Major, always has something special on her heart, and has a devoted band of women ready to give all the assistance possible.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris read the lesson. Mrs. Brigadier Taylor gave us a few words of good advice, and at the close Sister Mrs. Pyefinch, at whose home the meeting was held, provided a most enjoyable cup of tea.

Strengthened, blessed and helped, we fourneyed forth to break these blessings to others.—N. B. P.

My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth."—I. John iii. 18.

Young People's and Bandsmen's Page

THE accompanying photo is that of the Life-Saving Scouts' Brass Band which has recently been formed in Tokyo, Japan.

The boys were taken through a course of the fundamentals of music which lasted a month, and then commenced with their instruments. Within the second month they had made their initial public appearance at a united demonstration in the Central hall, Tokyo.

Major Wilson, the National Y.P. Secretary, has had the pleasure of seeing the Scout section of the work gradually increase, and it is a great joy to him to feel that a beginning has been made in the introduction of the most useful additional activity afforded by the Band.

Practically all the members of the Band are most enthusiastic workers in their own Corps, and the writer has on more than one occasion noticed tnat

Steady Advance in Japan's Y.P. Work

Latest Departure the Formation of Life-Saving Scout Band

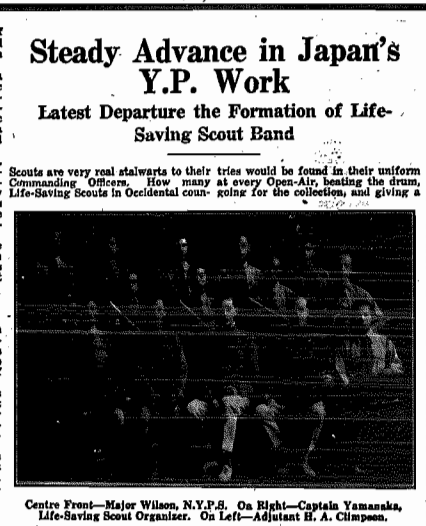
Scouts are very real stalwarts to their tries would be found in their uniform Commanding Officers. How many at every Open-Air, beating the drum, Life-Saving Scouts in Occidental coun- going for the collection, and giving a real red-hot testimony whenever occasion required or allowed?

Ten of the Band lads have passed right through the Juniors, and the Major (who has had the oversight of the Y.P. work since its inception as a separate section of our activities here) can tell most interesting stories of them all as he looks at their photo—they are truly his boys!

The practices are most interesting as the Life-Saving Scout Organizer (Captain Yamanaka) has to interpret the various instructions the Bandmaster has to give, though at the last one the interpreter was away, and the boys were really remarkably clever in making out what was required.

Of course, the repertoire is limited and consists of simple tunes, but a beginning has been made, and it is hoped that in time real progress will be reported in all respects.

—Armor-Bearer.



Centre Front—Major Wilson, N.Y.P.S. On Right—Captain Yamanaka, Life-Saving Scout Organizer. On Left—Adjutant H. A. Climpson.

Home-Made Children

"I would rather eat dry bread than bought pastry," said a homely mistress some time ago. "All my cakes and pastry are home-made." And the guests showed their appreciation of the sentiment—and of the pastry.

"How nice that dress of yours looks," said one lady to another. "It must have cost a good deal." "Only the cost of the material," was the reply. "I made it myself; it is home-made."

There are other home-made things that are worth having and are the best to have. Home-made boys and girls, for instance, can generally be depended upon to be of the very best quality. The boy that is mother-made is generally a perfect little gentleman. Home-made boys and girls are generally so good and wholesome and fresh-looking as to make it evident that no course of training, no machinery, no routine can quite equal the course of education that God laid out for girls and boys when He set them within the four walls of home!

Waiting for New Uniforms

"When this corruptible shall have put on incorruptible, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting?" —1 Cor. xv. 54, 55.

A splendid young man fell in action. His sister in Edinburgh, a beautiful girl in body and mind, dreamed three days afterwards that she went to her brother and found him in a big mess-room with his companions. She said, "I thought you were dead!" At that he flung back his head and replied, "Dead! No, we are only waiting for new uniforms—we are going to parade before the King."

That, rightly understood, is the Gospel of Christ in a sentence concerning immortality: "new uniforms to go before the King."

Realization

Sir Ernest Shackleton, who came so near to the discovery of the South Pole, addressing a meeting at the Mansion House on behalf of the Waifs and Strays Society, explained why, in spite of his many engagements, he had made time to advocate the cause of the waifs and strays on three occasions since his return from the Antarctic. The explanation is given in the one word, "hunger." We use that word frequently, but few of us realize its significance; nor did Sir Ernest, he tells us, until he went down south. There what it meant to be hungry came home to him with full force of actual experience, and he knows now something of the suffering endured by the homeless, hungry waifs and strays.

The Power of Song

A remarkable, but true incident, which is one more testimony to wonderful power of sanctified singing.

MAJOR and Mrs. White when Field Officers were raising funds in the beautiful Muskoka District for some special financial effort. Together with of the late Mrs. Adjutant DeBow (then Captain McKim), who was their assistant at the time, they had been visiting the fashionable summer cottages soliciting during the day. Received kindly by tourists and holiday-makers, who had responded generously in the evening the Major decided to hold an Open-Air in front of one of the largest hotels. It was dark when they commenced, and the three felt, if they did not appear, very insignificant. A large crowd thronged the verands of the elegant building and listened, apparently with interest, to the proceedings.

In the course of the meeting the Major called upon Mrs. White for a solo. She was somewhat reluctant because of the high social standing of the people who composed the audience, but although her heart failed her she stepped forward and sang in a very ordinary manner:

"I'll trust my Father in heaven,
For I know that He cares for me."

Six years afterwards Mrs. White lay on a bed of sickness. She had been nigh unto death's door and was weak of body and grieved in spirit because of the loss of her little one. Her nurse, a kindly but by no means attractive person, on one occasion stood at the head of the bed and, being in a communicative mood, conversed at length with Mrs. White.

When quite young her parents had died, and she went to live with relatives. Being plain of feature and one of her eyes crossed, she was looked down upon and snubbed. Matters grew worse, and at the age of eleven she ran away and sought to make her way alone in the world. She ultimately became a nurse, and some years previous, on account of her poor health, was ordered by her doctor to the Muskoka Lakes.

All her life she had felt that nobody cared, and even was led to blame God for it all. Her breakdown intensified these morbid feelings, and she got to almost hate the apparently happy and joyous holiday throng at the resort. One evening, sitting alone and unnoticed in a corner of the verandah, and feeling miserable and depressed, as usual, her attention was drawn to a group of singers. She could not see their faces, but one of their number, a young woman, began to sing sweetly:

"I'll trust my Father in heaven,
For I know that He cares for me."

A new hope, a new courage was awakened in her heart as the result of that song, and in closing she said: "Do you know, Mrs. White, I date my conversion from that moment. My outlook, my whole life was changed, and I have wished many times that I could meet that little woman and tell her how grateful I am."

Surprised, cheered and inspired, Mrs. White was able to tell her nurse that she was "that little woman." Truth is indeed stranger than fiction!

Value of Struggle

An "old hand" at golf swung his club with well-aimed precision, and the impact of ball and club sent forth a true ringing sound, which was as music to the player.

The new member of the club now addressed himself to the ball, and sought to follow the other's example. He did not lack advice, for his old friend knew the game. Nevertheless, the ball flew but a few yards, and dropped weakly into a gully.

"Cheer up, my boy," called the old hand. "It won't come all at once, you know!"

"I'm glad it won't," answered the new beginner. "The game wouldn't attract me much if skill and experience didn't count. I expect to gain in both, and failing just now only reminds me of the fact."

That is the right spirit. The things worth winning, both in this life and that which is to come, are worth long and continued struggle to obtain. The true warrior

"out of dull disaster gains
The strength that his aims essays give.
And out of death's subduing pains,
Cries, 'dying, and behold we live.'"

Christian Motherhood

"When Jesus therefore saw His mother and the disciples standing by . . . saith He to the disciple, Behold thy mother. And from that hour that disciple took her into his own house."—John xix. 26, 27.

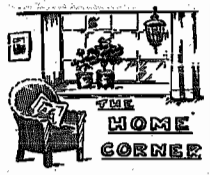
A striking sidelight upon the position of women in Mohammedan countries is furnished by Dr. Karl Kumm, who states that he saw in the native quarter of Alexandria, Egypt, a little boy making mud pies in the front of the house. His mother stepped into the doorway and called, "Come in, darling!" There was no answer from the four-year-old.

She then went out into the road, first making sure that there were no men to watch her, and laid a kind, motherly hand upon the child. "Come, little one, I will give you sweets—come."

Her husband at that moment came round the corner, and waited to see what would happen. The child turned on his mother and, doubling his little fist, he beat her in the face, and snarled, "Bint il Kelb" (daughter of a dog), tearing himself loose.

The father came up, and instead of giving the young scoundrel a thrashing, he patted him on the head, smiled on him, and said: "Brave little fellow! Magnificent little fellow!" proud of the son who could treat a woman thus.

In prayer the lips no'er act the winning part
Without the sweet concurrence of the heart.
—Herrick.



Christmas Pudding

1 cup beef suet.
2¾ cups stale bread.
1 cup grated carrots.
Yolks of 4 eggs.
1 1-3 cups brown sugar.
1 tablespoonful vinegar.
Whites of 4 eggs.
¾ cup of currants.
1-3 cup of flour.
1½ teaspoonfuls grated nutmeg.
¼ teaspoonful cloves.
Steam three hours and serve with sauce.

* * *

Individual Christmas Cakes

Mix one tablespoon each of butter and crisco with one and a half tablespoons cocoa and half teaspoon cloves and cinnamon. Then add three quarters cup sour milk mixed with half teaspoon soda; sift in one and a half cups of flour and stir in one cup of seedless raisins, half cup chopped walnuts. Bake in layer cake tins, and when cooked, cut out with small round cutter. Frost with an icing made of powdered sugar mixed with just enough cream to make it smooth, and vanilla, and put a half walnut on the top of each cake.

* * *

Those who cannot eat pastry, yet require a nice baked apple pie, should prepare some apples in the usual way for stewing, and put into a pie-dish with sugar to taste and the strained juice of a lemon. Then cover with fine, stale bread crumbs. Pour a little milk over them and bake until the apple is soft and the top nicely browned.

How to Be Saved

(Continued from Page 2)

to forgive all my sins, to receive me into His favor, and to make me, unworthy as I am, a member of His family.

SIXTH STEP

Consecration

I promise God, here and now, in His strength, and with all my heart, that if He will forgive me and receive me into His favor, I will from this time engage to be His faithful servant, promising to spend the rest of my days in doing what I can for His glory, for the extension of His Kingdom, and for the Salvation of those around me.

SEVENTH STEP

Faith

I believe that Jesus Christ, God's Son, in His great mercy and love, died for me and in my place, bearing my sins in His own body on the cross. And believing this I do here and now welcome Him to my heart as my Saviour from Hell, from Sin and from the power of the Devil. Jesus Christ says in the Bible that if I will come to Him, He will in no wise cast me out; and I do come to Him with all my heart just now, as a poor, helpless, guilty sinner, seeking Salvation, and trusting only in His Blood. I am sure that He will not reject me. Nay, as well as I can, I believe that He does at this very moment take me in. He forgives me now. His precious Blood washes all my sins away. He was wounded for my transgressions; He was bruised for my iniquities; the punishment I ought to have endured was laid upon Him, and with His sufferings I am healed. I am forgiven. Praise the Lord! Jesus saves me now!

The CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY"

TO BE ON SALE SHORTLY

THE SPECIAL CHRISTMAS NUMBER of the War Cry, in addition to being richly illustrated, contains a large and interesting section of reading matter, to which the attention of readers is called with every confidence as to the result. As is fitting, the premier position is given to an inspiring article by The General. Under the title of "The Creator of Love," our Leader gives expression to thoughts which, unless we are mistaken, will find an echo in thousands of hearts throughout the Dominion, and the intimate note running through the whole is emphasized in the concluding passage in words which, if memorized, would be a means of blessing, not only during the Christmas season, but right through the coming year.

Will Carry Much Weight

Mrs. General Booth contributes a message which, if somewhat brief, is calculated to go far and carry much weight. We commend its every word to our readers.

"Let Us Go to Bethlehem" is the invitation extended by the Territorial Commander for Canada East, Commissioner W. J. Richards, and it constitutes a heart-to-heart talk, not one word of which anyone can afford to overlook.

Extending as does the sale of the Christmas War Cry over the whole of the Dominion of Canada, it was to be expected that the Territorial Commander of the Western Territory would be a contributor to this Special Number, and readers will be well repaid by a study of the full page article which Commissioner William Eadie has written upon "Redemption Through His Blood."

A full-page article on "Victory over Suffering," by Colonel S. L. Brengle, is specially dedicated to the shut-ins and the aged, and is set in bold type to ensure greater ease in reading.

"God's Way of Dealing with a Soul" is a very human story of how a girl found Salvation; other narratives of absorbing interest are contributed by Army writers who, by means of their pens, have already done much for many.

A Christmastide Victory

"I Will Trust and Not Be Afraid" is a story of a Salvationist daughter's Christmastide victory in the home circle. "Jabez Was Not the Jonah!" is a thrilling account of how the shipwrecked crew of the Newfoundland barque "Mary Ann" reached port. "Captain Kindheart's Conquest of Five Forks City" forms a splendid chapter in the great story of the Salvation War, and so also does "The Remittance Man," a moving story which links up England and Canada in the working out of a very real conversion. "The War Crys of the World" tells in entrancing fashion of a Sister Truelove's experience with a number of Christmas visitors; while "A Goose and a Goose" gives a telling peep into the life of a well-known Army trophy. The opening chapters of a new serial story, "A Valiant Soldier of the Cross," will create an interest in succeeding issues of the War Cry, and this interest will be found to be well maintained right through the story.

Types of Army work in various parts of the world are shown in special contributions from India, Java, Holland and Canada West, and a number of other features, including a page of music for the piano, go to make up what is considered to be the best Christmas War Cry yet published in Canada.

PRICE AS USUAL - - TEN CENTS

Territorial Newslets

THE Commissioner has decided on Tuesday, Dec. 21st, for the date of the Officers' children's Annual Christmas Tree and Treat. It will be held in the Rupert Street Citadel.

* * *

On New Year morning the Commissioner will preside at a program of music and song to be given by Officers of the Territorial Headquarters Staff at the Stony Mountain Penitentiary. This event has become an annual one, and is much looked forward to by the men. Mrs. Eadie and the Chief Secretary, and Mrs. Morris will be present.

* * *

As we go to press word has reached us that the Young People of Saskatoon are looking forward with keen anticipation to the Commissioner's visit this week-end. Reports of the excellent results that attended the Regina Y.P. Day having reached them, it has "fired" them, and they expect "great things." We feel sure they will not be disappointed.

* * *

The Commissioner will conduct meetings at Hanna, Alta., on Dec. 15th, Calgary on 16th and 17th, and Drumheller on Dec. 19th. Preparations are well under way and faith runs high at each center for an outpouring of the Spirit. May God continue to bless, lead and direct our leader.

* * *

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Potter, conducted the monthly spiritual meeting of the Winnipeg I. League of Mercy on Friday afternoon at 3 p.m. at the home of Mrs. Pyefinch, 517 Beverly Street.

* * *

Brigadier McLean, Men's Social Secretary, and Major Sims, the Territorial Y.P. Secretary, are supporting the Commissioner on his Saskatchewan Campaign.

* * *

Brigadier Taylor, Head of Field and Subscribers' Departments, recently visited Brandon, Man., and addressed the annual meeting of representatives of the various municipalities. These influential men from all parts of the province evinced a deep interest in the work of The Salvation Army.

* * *

We are informed that the Annual Balance Sheet will be off the press and ready for distribution in the course of a few days. A descriptive report of the progress and development of the work in the Territory, separate and in addition to the Balance Sheet, is to be issued and will appear shortly.

* * *

On Monday, Nov. 29th, Major White, Chancellor of the Winnipeg Division, enrolled thirty Junior Soldiers at the No. 1. Young People's Corps.

* * *

By special request a company of Officers of the Territorial Headquarters Staff will give a musical program at the St. James Corps on Wednesday evening, December 15th.

* * *

Captain B. Currie, of Territorial Headquarters, conducted the meetings at Elmwood on Corps Cadet Sunday. She was ably assisted by the C.C. Brigade, of which she is the Guardian.

* * *

Lieutenant Wm. Rehorchuck, who has been recently assisting the Officers at the Winnipeg Citadel Corps, has been granted leave of absence in order that he might arrange for the emigration of his widowed mother and family to Canada. The Lieutenant has returned to Lethbridge, Alta., where, no doubt, he will render valuable assistance as a Soldier.

* * *

Word is to hand that Mrs. Ensign Dunlop and Lieutenant I. Reynolds are in the doctor's hands. Pray for the speedy recovery of these and other sick comrades.

We Are LOOKING FOR YOU

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray the expenses. In case of reproduction of photographs, three dollars ($3.00) extra.

All Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify the Enquiry Department if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of name.

2612—MILLER or SHAW, JOHN. Three months ago was supposed to be harvesting near Wilcox, Sask. Age 20 or 40 years, 5 ft. 11 in. in height, black hair, blue eyes. Scotch.

1916—SHERMAN, FRED. Age 36 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Mark on right eye. Canadian. Missing since Christmas, 1919.

1885—SCRIVENS, HARRY PERCIVAL. Age 35 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, gray eyes, ruddy complexion. Was a grocer's salesman. Wanted for settlement of father's will.

1815—EMMETT, CHARLES WILLIAM. Age 48 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., reddish hair, gray eyes, fair complexion. English. Missing twenty years. Believed to be farming in the West.

1884—ERICKSON, OLAF, alias CHARLES FRIBERG. Mother inquires. Father tall, stout, gray hair, brown eyes. Swedish. Last heard of in 1907, when he was working for the C.P.R. in Cranbrook, B.C.

1918—THOMPSON, NORVEL. Last heard of about eight months ago at Islay, near Vermilion, Alta.

1979—KING, ISABELLA. May be married and living in Vancouver. Age 21 years, dark brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. Newfoundlander.

Salvation Songs

"Oh, wash me now," 12; "Rocked in the cradle," 14.

"Room for Jesus," 154; "Never can tell," 148.

Have you any room for Jesus—
He who bore your load of sin?
As He knocks and asks admission,
Sinner, will you let Him in?

Room for Jesus, King of Glory!
Hasten now His word obey!
Swing your heart's door widely open!
Bid Him enter while you may.

Room for pleasure, room for business;
But for Christ the Crucified—
Not a place that He can enter,
In the heart for which He died.

Have you any time for Jesus?
As in grace He calls again?
Oh, "Today" is "time accepted,"
Tomorrow you may call in vain.

Room and time now give to Jesus;
Soon will pass God's day of grace;
Soon your heart be cold and silent,
And your Saviour's pleading cease.

"At the cross there's room," 229.

Sinner, whereso'er thou art,
At the cross there's room!
Tell the burden of thy heart,
At the cross there's room!
Tell it in thy Saviour's ear,
Cast away thy every fear,
Only speak, and He will hear,
At the cross there's room!

Haste thee, wanderer, tarry not,
Seek that consecrated spot;
Heavy-laden, sore oppressed,
Love can soothe thy troubled breast;
In the Saviour find thy rest,

Thoughtless sinner, come today,
Hark! the Bride and Spirit say,
Now a living fountain see,
Opened there for thee and me,
Rich and poor, for bond and free.

Blessed thought! For every one
Love's atoning work is done;
Streams of boundless mercy flow,
Free to all who thither go;
Oh, that all the world might know!

A Prayer for a Flaming Heart

Oh, make my life one blazing fire
Of pure and fervent heart-desire
The lost to find, the low to raise,
And give them cause Thy name to praise,
Because, wherever I may go,
I show Thy power to every foe!

Let love be first let love be last,
Its light o'er all my life be cast;
Come now, my Saviour, from above
And deluge all my soul with love,
So that, wherever I may go,
Thy love shall conquer every foe.

COMING EVENTS

The Commissioner

Saskatoon, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 11-12—Y.P. Councils.

Saskatoon, Mon., Dec. 13—Illustrated Lecture on South Africa.

Hanna—Wednesday, Dec. 15.

Calgary—Thur. and Fri., Dec. 16-17 (Inspection)

Drumheller—Sat., Sun., Dec. 18-19.

Brigadier McLean, Social Secretary, and Major Sims, T.Y.P.S., will accompany and assist the Commissioner throughout his Saskatchewan campaign.

The Chief Secretary

Winnipeg III.—Dec. 12.

Winnipeg V.—Dec. 15.

MAJOR BENNET SENR.—Saskatoon, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 11-12 (Y.P. Days).

MAJOR GOODWIN—Lethbridge, Dec. 5-12—Revival Campaign.

Hope lures us on toward better times to be;
Through clouds and winding paths of mystery;
Hope builds the city ere a stone is placed;
Hope sees new glories born of wild and waste;
Hope lights the candle, treasures lost to save;
Hope dries the tear of grief beside the grave.

"SEEK TO SAVE" CAMPAIGN
Backslider's Week—Dec. 4 to Dec. 10

Hundred Times in Prison

Attracted by the music, "Burglar Jack," who is now a good Salvationist, stumbled out of his favorite public-house, and was carried along by the crowd that followed the Hand to The Army hall. Throughout the meeting Jack was in an unusually agitated state of mind. He knew he ought to be saved, but he had such a lot to give up. In addition, the devil reminded him that only the night before he had "spotted" a certain "cop"—a fine house, easy of entry, where there was sure to be plenty of "swag."

Jack was about to leave the hall when the Officer spoke to him. He also

(Continued on Column Four)

CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICES

A UNITED GATHERING IN THE CITADEL

Rupert Street

Conducted by

THE COMMISSIONER

Supported by

Mrs. Eadie; the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris; Territorial and Divisional Staff and Cadets

This service commences at 10.30 a.m.

All City Corps will unite

Tribute to the Late Sister Mrs. Stirland

Member Winnipeg League of Mercy

Eyes are dim with constant weeping,
Hearts are faint with bitter pain,
For a faithful friend has left us,
Never to visit earth again.

When the sun was shining brightly,
And the crowds passed to and fro,
Came an angel down from Glory,
With the whiteness of the snow,

And removed our loving comrade
From the friends who toiled so well,
Anxious to relieve the suffering
Of the loved one, who had fallen

At her post, while doing duty
In her humble sphere in life;
"Whatsoever" was her watchword,
Warrior, mother, sister, wife.

Loved by all, both Jew and Gentile,
In the office, at the bench,
In the warehouse, at the sick-bed,
Greatly loved where'er you went

Giving "Cry" or kindly message,
Shedding light along the way,
Leaving others feeling better
For your "Bless you" by the way.

We have heard your earnest message
In the street and Army hall,
Urging saints to closer union,
Telling sinners, "Heed the call."

Represent our work, dear comrade,
At the throne where Jesus stands;
You will know Him by His pleading
And the nail-prints in His hands.

In the midnight of our sorrow,
We lift up our hearts and say,
"Let Thy will be done, our Father,
For we knew love paved the way."

—I. N. T.

Nearing Home

By Commissioner Lawley

In times of strife, my mind is there—
In Heaven, where peace dwells everywhere;
My heart soars up to worlds above,
Where God is King and reigns in love.
A few more miles will end the race;
Then I shall see Him face to face,
Behold my Saviour and my King,
Through endless days His praise to sing.

A few more storms, then storms are o'er—
No storms o'er beat upon that shore,
My anchor cast, furled every sail,
Safe, safe at last within the veil.

A few more days, then home, sweet home,
Within the gate, no more to roam;
At home with Him Who died for me,
And gave His all to set me free.

A few more tears, then tears farewell—
No tears with God can ever dwell;
The cause of pain and tears is past,
The better world is mine at last.

The Living Word

Assailed by doubt, and sceptic's unbelief;
Oft buried in the dust of earthly gain,
And flung aside in anger and disdain
By those who, in its paves sweet relief
Might find from sorrow, sin and grief;
Forgetful of its message, clear and plain,
They languish on in slavery and pain
Till, wearied, down they fall, as withered leaf.
Alas! that Truth so precious should [be spurned,
Its message cast away as worn and [pure,
old;
Yet, courage take, all ye who hold it
Till the ashes of a flaming world grow [cold,
The Word of God abideth firm and [sure.

HUNDRED TIMES IN PRISON

cleared up some difficulties, and in the end piloted him to the mercy-seat.

No wonder the police and residents were delighted with the capture, for, in addition to being a heavy drinker and a "terror to fight," he had served a hundred or more terms of imprisonment.

On being told by one of his old mates, soon after conversion, that they were getting on badly without him, Jack bravely replied: "I'm getting on better without you and sin; and by God's help I mean to stick to The Army."

—C. L. H.

Religion, richest favor of the skies.

WATCH NIGHT SERVICES

THE CITADEL
Rupert Street
THE COMMISSIONER, supported by Mrs. Eadie, the Divisional Commander and a number of leading Staff Officers and Cadets. North Winnipeg Corps will unite.

WINNIPEG VIII.
The Chief Secretary, assisted by Mrs. Morris, Major and Mrs. White, and a number of Officers and Cadets. Winnipeg III. and Weston Corps will unite.

ST. JAMES CORPS
Brigadier Taylor, assisted by Mrs. Taylor and Ensign and Mrs. Cox

BRANDON CORPS
Major Sims
These services will commence at 10.30 p.m.

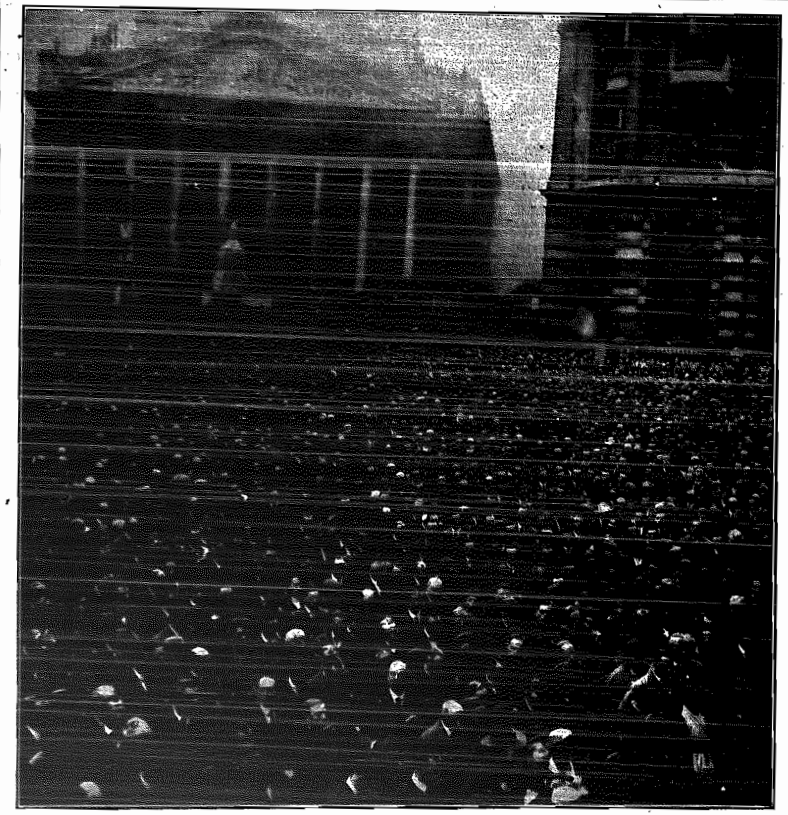
"SEEK TO SAVE" CAMPAIGN

NOTORIOUS SINNERS' WEEK

"Go straight for Souls and go for the worst."
—THE FOUNDER.

The WAR CRY
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST
BRAMWELL BOOTH · GENERAL · WILLIAM BOOTH · FOUNDER · WILLIAM EADIE · COMMISSIONER

No. 33 WINNIPEG, DECEMBER 18, 1920 Price 5 cents



The Salvation Army's Armistice Day Service in the City of London, Showing Part of the Immense Crowd

FROM the balcony of the Mansion House on Armistice Day a Salvation Army service, attended by 30,000 people, was conducted by Commissioner Mapp, supported by leading members of the Headquarters Staff, and assisted by the Staff Band. Well-known hymns were sung, prayer offered, and the "Last Post" sounded. A description of the event appears on page 3.